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Established June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments, reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

NAVAL OFFICER ACQUITTED

Announcement is made that the naval court martial which sat in Newport a few weeks ago to try Lieutenant Edward P. Garvey of the Naval Reserve Aviation force on charges growing out of the shooting of Miss Grace Buxton from an airplane returned a verdict of acquittal. It will be recalled that Miss Buxton was in a motor boat on the Bay, with others from Oakland Beach, when the boat was spattered with shots from a naval airplane, the young woman being wounded in the leg. The boat was so badly riddled with bullets that the occupants experienced much difficulty in returning to the shore. The naval court martial held several sessions here and examined a number of witnesses, with the result that Lieut. Garvey was acquitted. He was in command of the airplane on that day and had several men in the crew.

PRESBYTERY MEETS HERE

The Providence Presbytery held its semi-annual session in the First Presbyterian Church in this city on Tuesday with a good attendance. Rev. Robert R. White, pastor of the church, was elected moderator. A considerable amount of business was transacted, and at noon an excellent dinner was served by the Ladies' Aid Society of the church. In the afternoon the delegates were taken for an automobile trip about the city, and in the early evening supper was served.

The Presbyterial Society, representing the women of the church, held its sessions in the vestry of the church at the same time. Mrs. Leonard delivered an address of welcome.

Rev. H. N. Jeter, D. D., has completed plans for memorial exercises for the late Senator George Peabody Wetmore to be held in the old State House in this city on the first Sunday in November. Rev. Mr. Peters is associated with Dr. Jeter in planning the observance. Invitations will be extended to President Harding, Senator Lodge, Governor San Souci, and other distinguished citizens to attend the memorial exercises.

Police Inspector Palmer had a lively experience with three colored men early Sunday morning and was considerably beaten up, but his assailants were brought before the court and were given substantial fines. The affair happened on Kingston avenue, where the Inspector was in search of a colored man named Perry. After locating his man, he was assaulted by the other two.

Great preparations are being made for the Ball Masque by Kolah Grotto at Masonic Hall on October 12th. The affair is under the charge of a committee represening he Band, Drum Corps and Patrol, and many interesting surprises are promised.

The annual session of the Grand Chapter of Rhode Island, Order of the Eastern Star, will be held in Providence next Wednesday. Many members of Aquidneck Chapter of this city are planning to attend.

Most of the business houses in this city which are under Jewish ownership were closed on Monday and Tuesday because of the New Year observance.

Dr. and Mrs. Cornelius Weeks have returned from their wedding trip.

NO COUNCIL QUORUM

A meeting of the representative council was called for last Monday evening for the purpose of authorizing the issuance of further bonds for the building of the Rogers High School extension, and for the transaction of other business. It was a wet night and the members knew there was not likely to be any of their friends up for election to a salaried office, so there was not sufficient attendance to constitute a quorum. Chairman Congdon delayed a little in opening so that there might be opportunity for more members to arrive, but when City Clerk Fullerton made the count there were only 73 members present. As 98 members are necessary for a quorum, no business could be transacted. After some discussion it was decided to adjourn until next Monday night when it is hoped that enough members will take sufficient interest in the city's business to attend and permit consideration of the important matters that should have been attended to last Monday.

ST. GEORGE'S ANNIVERSARY

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the foundation of St. George's School will be observed by special exercises at the School on October 22 and 23. The occasion is a notable one, and will be marked by the return of many of the former students at the School. This great institution was established by Rev. John B. Dinan in a cottage on the Cliffs and went through many trying experiences until it was firmly on its feet. It is today one of the finest private schools in the country, and has made great strides forward under the able direction of the present Headmaster, Mr. Stephen B. Cabot. The outer shell of the new Memorial School House is now practically completed.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the monthly meeting of the board of aldermen on Tuesday evening, bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations.

At the weekly meeting on Thursday evening, a letter was received from Dr. Richard V. Mattison, offering to give to the city such portion of his land at the corner of Bath Road and Annandale Road so that the dangerous corner might be eliminated. He asked that the necessary deed be prepared and that wall be moved back and erected in the same manner as it is now.

A large amount of routine business was transacted.

It is now hoped to have the third story of the Rogers High School extension ready for occupancy within a comparatively short time, so that the pressure on the accommodations in the older building may be relieved. It is planned to complete the third story first and have that occupied as soon as it is ready. It is felt that that can be done without interference with class work while the rest of the building is being completed. Good progress on the building is being made daily and the builders are quite confident of having the building entirely closed in before severe weather shuts down outside work.

There was a narrow escape from asphyxiation in the house at 37 William street on Wednesday. Mrs. Ellen T. Gannon, a nurse, was found unconscious in her room with the gas jet wide open and the windows closed. She was hurried to the Newport Hospital, where her condition yielded to treatment and she was soon pronounced out of danger. Had she continued in the room a short time longer before she was found the affair would have resulted fatally.

The police arrested five riotous sailors on West Broadway on Wednesday and held them at the Station for a while, later turning them over to the Navy. They had apparently found plenty to drink and were making considerable disturbance.

U. S. S. Olympia sailed from Narragansett Bay a few days ago on the first leg of its trip to France to bring back the body of an unknown soldier for interment in Washington.

The directors of the Chamber of Commerce have issued an appeal to the business houses to observe more generally the acknowledged holidays of national significance.

The new Sheffield School on outer Broadway is rising with considerable rapidity and has already changed the appearance of the landscape in that vicinity.

Miss Dorothy Sanford is visiting in Washington.

GROSVENOR GARAGE BURNED

The combined stable and garage on the handsome summer estate of Miss Rosa A. Grosvenor was badly damaged by fire of unknown origin early Monday morning, and the chauffeur and his family, who lived on the upper floor, had a narrow escape from suffocation. As it was, they made their escape somewhat scantily clad, and were cared for at Miss Grosvenor's residence. The fire made greater headway than it would have done if the alarm could have been turned in promptly, but the telephones on the estate were out of order, and the chauffeur had to go for some distance to send a message to headquarters.

Chauffeur Frank Herren awoke about 2 o'clock Monday morning and found the sleeping apartments filled with smoke. He awoke his wife and three children and all hastily made their escape from the building. He hurried to the Grosvenor residence to telephone in an alarm, but found the phone out of order, and ran to the nearest neighbor. The department responded promptly and soon had water on flames, but the fire had made much headway and considerable damage was done. The building was of stone, so that the outer walls were left intact, but the whole upper portion and practically all of the interior were horoughly destroyed.

The chauffeur tried to rescue a favorite horse of Miss Grosvenor on the stable floor, but the animal had been overcome by smoke and was beyond aid. He was successful in removing the automobiles from the ground floor, but was unable to save any of his own possessions from the floor above.

The cause of the fire is unknown. It apparently started in the hay loft, and as far as known, no one had been in there for some time. The money loss will amount to several thousand dollars.

Mayor Mahoney will attend a conference of Rhode Island Mayors in the office of Governor San Souci in Providence on Saturday morning for the purpose of discussing the unemployment situation in the State. While conditions in Newport are probably not as bad as in some other places, there are many persons out of work here. The business men will feel the effects of reduced wages and reduced forces at the Government stations before spring.

Mr. Charles Carroll of Carrollton, Maryland, a brother of Mr. Royal Phelps Carroll of this city, died very suddenly in the garden of his villa at Mentone, France, on Thursday. Mr. Carroll was a lineal descendant of Charles Carroll, a signer of the Declaration of Independence, and a noted leader in Colonial affairs. Mr. Carroll married a daughter of George Bancroft, the distinguished historian, and had spent a large part of his life in France.

The Weir-Jeter trio, which has won an enviable reputation by the character of its work in other cities, will give a concert in Masonic Hall on the evening of October 24th. The trio is composed of Felix F. Weir violin, H. Leonard Jeter 'cello, and Olyve L. Jeter piano. The Jeter family is well known in Newport, where the musical talent of its members attracted much attention years ago.

Although there was a substantial rainfall on Monday a great deal more precipitation is required before the water condition is near normal. The ponds are low, and the ground is still very dry. With the exception of a few heavy thunderstorms during the summer, in which a large amount of rain fell within a few hours, there has been little precipitation since early spring.

Malbone Lodge, No. 93, New England Order of Protection, received an official visitation from the officers of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, at its quarters in the Mercury Building on Thursday evening. Addresses were made by a number of the visitors. Following the business session a supper was served at the Canton restaurant.

The evening schools have opened for the year's work with a good attendance. The Art Association is also conducting a class in mechanical drawing under Chief Draftsman William H. Bevans of the Torpedo Station, the same as last year.

Mr. Moses Taylor, son of the late Henry A. C. Taylor, has begun work on the erection of a handsome residence at Glen Farm in the town of Portsmouth.

The Commandery Drill Corps held its second dance of the Fall series in Masonic Hall on Friday evening.

SUPERIOR COURT

The October session of the Superior Court opened on Monday with Judge Barows pesiding. Candidates for grand jury duty were examined and sworn in and went out with Assistant Attorney General Makepeace to consider a number of cases. The total number of grand jurors accepted this time was somewhat smaller than usual. While the Grand Jury was out the Court looked over the docket and a number of cases were assigned for trial later. In the afternoon many applicants for naturalization were admitted to become American citizens.

On Tuesday divorce cases were in order, the following petitions being granted: Frank Lopes vs. Maria Lopes, Frank Robert Struck vs. Lillian Cecilia Struck, Charlotte B. Dutton vs. Henry R. M. Dutton, Josephine C. Livingston vs. Thomas Livingston, Margaret Therean Blythe vs. George Herbert Blythe, Esther G. Fournier vs. Arthur W. Fournier, Alice McCarthy Little Lounsberry vs. James Lounsberry, Lillian G. Henry vs. Harold S. Henry, William Alexander vs. Ida L. Alexander, Loretta S. Johnson vs. Charles C. Johnson (a contested case), Mary E. Whidden vs. Ivan Whidden, Evelyn Elizabeth Radowicz vs. Andrew Thomas Radowicz, Florence Buckles vs. Duncan Hugh Buckles, Cecil L. Kilheffer vs. Katherine Kilheffer, Mary Elizabeth Rayburn vs. Fred M. Rayburn, Fred M. Richards vs. Helen A. Richards.

The grand jury reported on Tuesday afternoon, having found eleven indictments against the following persons: Forest Emory Potter, Ralph E. Martin, J. Alves Gomes, Francis J. O'Brien, Frank A. Flan (2 cases), Fennell Jones (2 cases), John P. Morris, Lucinda Scott, and one secret indictment. Several of the defendants were arraigned on Wednesday and pleaded not guilty and all cases were assigned for Monday.

The first jury trial of the session was begun on Wednesday when the civil action of Charles H. Eastwood vs. Arthur Sisson was put on. This was to recover damages for an automobile accident in the town of Portsmouth near Island Park on Labor Day, 1920. For the plaintiff it was claimed that he, in company with another man, was walking on the side of the road about 7.30 in the evening when defendant came along in his automobile at "high speed" and struck them, inflicting serious injuries. Plaintiff claimed to be exercising due care.

For the defense it was claimed that Mr. Sisson was running slowly and exercising reasonable care to prevent accident. It was further claimed that the injured man had been drinking and lurched in front of the automobile. The case occupied considerable time and did not reach the jury until Thursday noon. After a comparatively short time a verdict was returned for the defendant.

The next case to be heard by a jury was Henry W. Hathaway vs. Benjamin T. Langley. This was an action to recover damages for injuries alleged to have been received while loading a heavy boiler from a house on Central street on to a truck, the plaintiff being in the employ of the defendant. For the plaintiff it was claimed that the boiler was handled in an inefficient manner under the direction of the defendant and that it fell to the ground, crushing plaintiff's foot. The defense claimed that Hathaway was warned of the danger, and that the heavy boiler was being loaded as carefully as possible.

Thee was much excitement at the Elm street pier Wednesday afternoon, when Mrs. Abbie T. Field fell off of the steps into the water, having two small children in her arms. She succeeded in holding the children above water until rescued by several men. All three victims of the accident were hurried to the Hospital for treatment, as they had suffered considerably from the shock. Mrs. Field attributes the accident to the high wind that prevailed.

Mrs. Clarence A. Jones, who has been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas E. Peckham on Ayrault street, left Wednesday to join her husband, who has recently been transferred to the Great Lakes Station.

Rumors are current about the city that there may be a two weeks' shut down at the Torpedo Station. The report is not generally credited, however, but with the present unsettled status at the Station many rumors gain credence.

Next Monday, October 1, will be Fire Prevention Day, in memory of the great Chicago fire.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Berkeley Parent-Teachers' Association

The Berkeley Parent-Teachers' Association held its first meeting for the school year on Tuesday at the Berkeley Parish house. It is customary to hold these meetings at the Berkeley schoolhouse, but owing to the repairs which are being made to that school it was held in the Parish House. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham, the meeting was presided over by the vice president, Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham. The resignation of Mrs. Charles Eddy as second vice president and Miss Annie Gibson as secretary were accepted and Mrs. Arthur P. Sisson and Mrs. Lionel H. Peabody were elected to fill the positions. After the business had been disposed of, Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham gave an interesting report of the meeting of the Congress of Mothers, which she attended on Monday in Providence. Plans were discussed for the coming year.

Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham entertained the Paradise Reading Club Wednesday afternoon. This is the first meeting of the season and the subject was "Reminiscences of the Summer."

Cards have been received announcing the engagement of Miss Dorothy Chapman Peckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Willis Peckham, to Mr. William S. Bailey, 3rd, son of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Bailey, Jr., of Newport.

Mrs. Phoebe Manchester, president of St. Mary's and Holy Cross branches of the Women's Auxiliary, visited the St. Mary's Orphanage in Providence on Tuesday morning and attended a meeting of the Supply committee of the Diocesan branch of the Auxiliary in the afternoon.

The Holy Cross Guild has changed the date for its cold meat supper from October 11 to October 19, as the former date is the date on which the St. Mary's parish will give a harvest supper at St. Mary's Rectory. The proceeds of the supper will be used toward the new parish house.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden P. Barker have as guests their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William D. McCaughey and son of Providence.

Miss Hattie Brown, who has been spending a vacation in North Woodstock, N. H., has returned to her home here.

Mr. and rs. Alden P. Barker have as guest Deaconess Margaretta James of Morristown, N. J., who has been for many years at the Blue Ridge Industrial School at Dyke, Va. She will spend a three weeks' vacation here.

Forget-Me-Not Troop of Girl Scouts met on Tuesday with their Captain, Mrs. Arthur Barker and Lieutenant Dorothy C. Peckham at the Berkeley Parish House. The troop of girls are preparing for a second class test.

On Friday afternoon they met with Mrs. Jeannette Child, the community nurse, to be instructed in home nursing.

The new rector of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, Rev. James H. S. Fair, preached on Sunday morning.

St. Columba's Guild met Friday afternoon at the Parish House for the first meeting of the winter.

Mr. Julian F. Peckham, who has been spending the past two weeks with his sister in Providence, has returned to his home here.

The Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church met on Tuesday. The subject, "Christian Stewardship," was in charge of Mrs. Edward E. Peckham, who also conducted the mystery question and the devotional exercises.

Mrs. Charlotte Thomas, who is the new president of the Oliphant Reading Club, entertained the Club at her home on Friday.

Mrs. Dennis J. Murphy has had as guests Miss Mary Mulligan, teacher in the High School at Hope Valley, and Mr. James Mulligan of the Rhode Island School of Design.

Rev. I. W. LeBaron was guest on Sunday of Rev. and Mrs. Andrew S. Muirhead.

Aquidneck Grange gave a dance on Monday evening at the town hall. The Grange orchestra furnished music and although the weather was bad a good number enjoyed the dancing.

Mrs. Martha Bliss, director of the Oliphant Parent-Teachers' Association, attended the meeting of the Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teachers' Associations Monday in Providence at the Rhode Island College of Education.

A surprise shower was given by the Bacon Hat crowd recently for Miss Happie Austin. After a supper of frankfurters, rolls, cake, coffee and fruit, the crowd went to a cottage on Third Beach belonging to Mr. Dennis Murphy and William Mulligan. A table piled high with packages was found to contain many useful gifts of linen, china and kitchen ware. It was a complete surprise.

Mr. Thornton Sherman, son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Lincoln Sherman, has gone to Cambridge, Mass., where he entered the Graduate School of Administration of Harvard College. He graduated from Rhode Island State College in June, receiving a degree of B. S.

There was a large exodus of Newporters for the Brockton Fair on Thursday. The weather was ideal and it proved a pleasant trip for those who went over the road by automobiles.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Silver Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pacheo recently gave a reception in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. The house was decorated with palms and cut flowers, Mr. and Mrs. Pacheo received their guests under a bower of palms. Mrs. Pacheo's gown was of pearl grey Canton crepe, with large corsage bouquet of carnations. Vocal and instrumental selections were given by several of the guests. Refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Pacheo received many beautiful gifts of silver.

Margaret Louisa Manchester, wife of Mr. Otis Manchester, died at her home on Sprague street on Sunday. Mrs. Manchester was in her fifty-eighth year. Funeral services were held from her late residence on Sprague street on Wednesday. She is survived by her husband and a number of children, among whom are Messrs. Thomas and Leslie Manchester, and Mrs. Winifred Carter (Steenie) and Miss Hattie Manchester.

Mrs. Charles L. Sewall has had as guests Mr. and Mrs. John Husson and their daughter Anna of Northampton, and Mr. Raymond Barnes of Iowa and Mr. Sewall of Springfield, Mass.

The ferry boat Bristol, which runs between Bristol and Bristol Ferry, was taken off on Wednesday for the winter, and the smaller ferry boat, Sagamore, will go on the line. This is later than usual for the Bristol to be on duty, but as September was pretty good weather for automobiles, it was decided to leave the Bristol on until this time. The Sagamore does not carry automobiles.

Mr. and Mrs. George Henry Draper have returned from a vacation spent in North Woodstock, N. H. During their absence Miss Edith Wyatt has been guest of Miss Jean Appleton at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Draper.

The Thursday Circle of St. Mary's Church resumed its meetings on Thursday afternoon at the Rectory, after a summer recess.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Durfee have had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Leon Grindle and their three children of Hampton, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Manchester quietly observed the fifty-first anniversary of their marriage on Wednesday.

Oakland Lodge gave a dance at Oakland Hall on Wednesday evening. Music was furnished by Christiansen's orchestra.

The apple trees in the orchard belonging to Mr. Restcom P. Manchester are in blossom.

Mrs. K. W. Appleton has returned to her home in Providence after a visit with her daughter, Mrs. George H. Draper.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Plummer have had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Riley Crosby of Boston and Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Crosby of Dorchester.

Miss Kate L. Durfee entertained the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church at her home on Tuesday evening. Some of the members came in the costumes of the various countries. A flag guessing contest and other games were enjoyed. Refreshments were served.

Miss Violetta Yeaw of Providence has been spending a few days with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Gray gave a clambake on Sunday to about thirty relatives and friends. The day was ideal and the bake was cooked to perfection. Music was enjoyed during the afternoon. Cake and fruit punch were served in the evening.

Mr. Albert Kirby, who has been spending the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Durfee, has returned to his home in Tiverton.

Mr. Henry Chase, son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Chase, Jr., preached at the Friends' Church Sunday morning, to a large audience. He left on Monday morning for Cleveland, Ohio, where he is attending the Bible School.

Chief of Police Deegan was injured recently by being thrown from the back seat of a motorcycle, driven by Traffic Officer Benjamin W. H. Peckham, Jr. The officers were turning on to Turnpike Avenue from West Main Road when the machine skidded on the slippery surface. Chief Deegan struck his head on the handle-bars and it was necessary to take four stitches to close the wound.

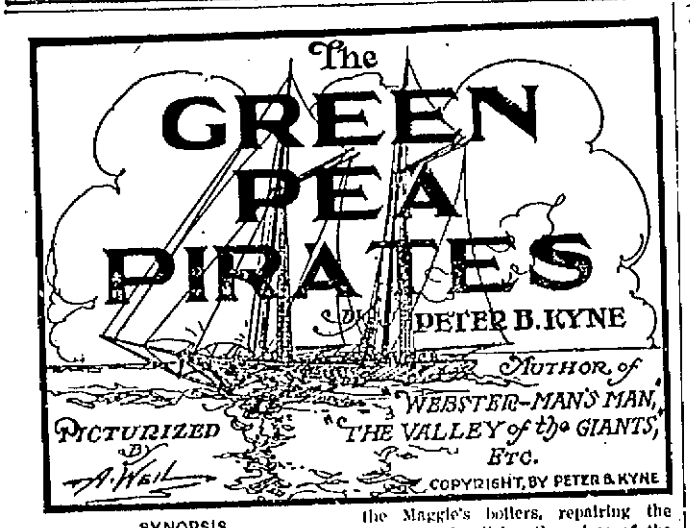
Mr. Manuel Goularte has been spending a few days with his brother, Mr. Frank Goularte.

Mrs. George A. Sward is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Ms. William W. Anthony. Mr. Sward has gone to New York on his ship and will go to South Carolina later, when Mrs. Sward will join him there.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Mr. Norman Brownell, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell, to Miss Laura Rodda of Newport.

The few cool days this week caused much activity in the local coal yards. Many persons who generally make it a practice to put in their coal during the spring and summer have not done so this year in the forlorn hope that there might be a break in price.

Street Commissioner Sullivan will start on his annual vacation on Saturday and will visit many parts of the middle West.



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I. — Captain Phineas P. Scraggs has grown up around the docks of San Francisco, and from mess boy on a river steamer, risen to the ownership of the steamer Maggie. Since each annual inspection promised to be the last of the old weatherbeaten vessel, Scraggs naturally has some difficulty in securing a crew. When the story opens, Adelbert P. Gibney, likable but erratic, a man whom nobody but Scraggs would hire, is the skipper, Nells Halvorsen, a solemn Swede, constitutes the fo'castle hands, and Bart McGuffey, a wastrel of the Gibney type, reigns in the engine room.

CHAPTER II.—With this motley crew and his ancient vessel, Captain Scraggs is engaged in freighting garden truck from Halfmoon Bay to San Francisco. The inevitable happens, the Maggie going ashore in a fog.

CHAPTER III.

In the office of the Red Stack Tug Boat company Captain Dan Hicks, master of the tug Aphrodite; Captain Jack Flaherty, master of the Bodega, and Tiernan, the assistant superintendent on night watch, sat around a hot little box stove engaged in that occupation so dear to the maritime heart, to-wit: spinning yarns.

The telephone rang and Tiernan answered. Hicks and Flaherty hitched forward in their chairs to listen.

"Hello. . . . Yes, Red Stack office. . . . Steamer Yankee Prince. . . . What's that? . . . silk and rice? . . . Half a mile below the Cliff house, Eh? . . . Sure, I'll send a tug right away, Lindstrom."

Tiernan hung up and faced the two skippers. "Gentlemen," he announced, "here's a chance for a little salvage money tonight. The American steamer Yankee Prince is ashore half a mile below the Cliff house. She's a big tramp with a valuable cargo from Hong Kong, with the rudder gone and her crank shaft busted."

"The American Steamer Yankee Prince Is Ashore Half a Mile Below the Cliff House."

"It's high water at twelve thirty-seven," Jack Flaherty pleaded. "You'd better send me, Tiernan. The Bodega has more power than the Aphrodite."

This was the truth and Dan Hicks knew it, but he was not to be beaten out of his share of the salvage by such flimsy argument. "Jack," he pleaded, "don't be a hog all the time. The Yankee Prince is an eight thousand-ton vessel and it's a two-tug job. Better send us both, Tiernan, and play safe. Chances are our competitors have three tugs on the way right now."

"What a wonderful imagination you have, Dan. Eight thousand tons! You're crazy, man. She's thirteen hundred net register and I know it because I was in Newport News when they launched her, and I went out with her skipper on the trial trip. She's a long, narrow-gutted craft, with engines aft, like a lake steamer."

"We'll play safe," Tiernan decided. "Go to it—both of you, and may the best man win. She'll belong to you, Jack, if she's thirteen hundred net and you get your line aboard first. If she's as big as Dan says she is, you'll be equal partners—"

But he was talking to himself. Down the docks Hicks and Flaherty were racing for the respective commands, each shouting to his night watchman to pipe all hands on deck. Fortunately, a goodly head of steam was up in each tug's boilers; because of the fog and the liability to collisions and consequent hasty summons, one engineer on each tug was on duty. Out through the Gate they nosed their way, heaving the lead continuously, made a wide detour around Mile rock and the Seal rocks, swung a mile to the south of the position of the Maggie, and then came cautiously up the coast, whistling continuously to acquaint the Yankee Prince with their presence in the neighborhood. In anticipation of the necessity for replying to this welcome sound, Captain Scraggs and Mr. Gibney had, for the past two hours, busted themselves getting up another head of steam in the Maggie's boilers, repairing the whistle and splicing the wires of the engine room telegraph. Like the wise men they were, however, they declined to sound the Maggie's siren until the tugs were quite close. Even then, Mr. Gibney shuddered, but needs must when the devil drives, so he pulled the whistle cord and was rewarded with a weird, mournful grunt, dying away into a gasp.

"Sounds like she has the pip," Jack Flaherty remarked to his mate.

"Must have taken on some of that dirty Asiatic water," Dan Hicks soliloquized, "and now her tubes have gone to glory."

Immediately both tugs kicked ahead under a dead slow bell, guided by a series of toots as brief as Mr. Gibney could make them, and presently both tug lookouts reported breakers dead ahead.

Dan Hicks sent a man forward to heave the lead under the nose of the Aphrodite, which was edging in gingerly toward the voice. He had a searchlight, but he did not attempt to use it, knowing full well that in such a fog it would be of no avail. Guided, therefore, by the bellowings of Mr. Gibney, reinforced by the shrill yips of Captain Scraggs, the tug crept in closer and closer, and when it seemed that they must be within a hundred feet of the surf, Dan Hicks trained his Lyle gun in the direction of Mr. Gibney's voice and shot a heaving line into the fog.

Almost simultaneous with the report of the gun came a shriek of pain from Captain Scraggs. Straight and true the wet, heavy knotted end of the heaving line came in over the Maggie's quarter and struck him in the mouth. In the darkness he staggered back from the stinging blow, clutched wildly at the air, slipped and rolled over among the vegetables with the precious rope clasped to his breast.

"I got it," he sputtered, "I got it, Gib."

"Safe, O!" Mr. Gibney bawled. "Pay out your hawser."

They met it at the taffrail as it came up out of the breakers, wet but welcome. "Pass it around the mainmast, Scraggy," Mr. Gibney cautioned. "If we make fast to the towin' bits, the first jerk'll pull the anchor bolts up through the deck."

When the hawser had been made fast to the mainmast, the leathern lungs of Mr. Gibney made due announcement of the fact to the expectant Captain Hicks. "As soon as you feel you've got a grip on her," he yelled, "just hold her steady so she won't drive further up the beach when I get my anchor up. She'll come out like a loose tooth at the top of the flood."

The Aphrodite forged slowly ahead, taking in the slack of the hawser. Twenty minutes later, after much backing and swearing and heaving of lines the Bodega's hawser was also put board the Maggie. Mr. Gibney judged it would be safe now to fasten this line to the towing bits.

Suddenly Captain Scraggs remembered there was no one on duty in the Maggie's engine room. With a half sob, he slid down the greasy ladder, tore open the furnace doors and commenced shoveling in coal with a recklessness that bordered on insanity. When the indicator showed eighty pounds of steam he came up on deck and discovered Mr. Gibney walking solemnly round and round the little capstan up forward. It was creaking and groaning dismally. Captain Scraggs thrust his engine room torch above his head to light the scene and gazed upon his navigating officer in blank amazement.

"What foolishness is this, Gib?" he demanded. "Are you clean daffy, doin' a barn dance around that rusty capstan, makin' a noise fit to frighten the fish?"

"Not much," came the laconic reply. "I'm a smart man. I'm raisin' both anchors."

"Well, all I got to remark is that it takes a smart man to raise both anchors when we only got one anchor to our blessed name. An' with that anchor safe on the fo'castle head, I, for one, can't see no sense in raisin' it."

"You tarnation jackass!" sighed Gibney. "You forget who we are. Do you s'pose the steamer Yankee Prince can lay on the beach all night with both anchors out, an' then be got ready to tow off in three shakes of a lamb's tail? It takes noise to get up two anchors—so I'm makin' all the noise I can. Got any steam?"

"Eighty pounds," Scraggs confessed. Having for the moment forgotten his identity, he was confused in the presence of the superior intelligence of his navigating officer.

"Run aft, then, Scraggs, an' turn that cargo winch over to beat the band until I tell you to stop. With the drum runnin' free she'll make noise enough for a winch three times her size, but you might give the necessary yells to make it more lifelike."

Captain Scraggs fled to the winch. At the end of five minutes, Mr. Gibney appeared and bade him desist. Then, turning his improvised megaphone seaward he addressed an imaginary mate: "Mr. Thompson, have you got your port anchor up?"

Scraggs took the cue immediately. "All clear forward, sir," he piped.

"Send the bosun for'd an' heave the lead, Mr. Thompson."

"Very well, sir."

Here The Squarehead, who had been enjoying the unique situation immensely, decided to take a hand. Presently, in sing-song cadence, he was reporting the depth of water alongside.

"That'll do, bosun," Gibney thundered. Then, in his natural voice, to Scraggs: "All set, Scraggsy. Guess we're ready to be pulled off. Get down in the engine room and stand by for full speed ahead when I give the word."

"Quick! Hurry!" Scraggs entreated as he disappeared through the little engine-room hatch, for the tide was now at the tip of the flood and the Maggie was bumping wickedly and driving further up the beach. Mr. Gibney turned his stovepipe seaward and shouted: "Tugboats, ahoy!"

"Ahoy!" they answered in unison.

"All ready! Let'er go-o-o-o!"

The Squarehead stationed himself at the bitts with a lantern and Mr. Gibney hastened to the pilot house and took his place at the wheel. When the hawsers commenced to lift out of the sea, The Squarehead gave a warning shout, whereupon Mr. Gibney called the engine room. "Give her the gun," he commanded Scraggs. "Pull against them tugs for all you're worth. Remember this is the steamer Yankee Prince. We must not come off too readily."

Captain Scraggs opened the throttle, and while the two tugs steadily drew her off into deep water, the Maggie fought valiantly to stick to the beach and even to continue her interrupted journey overland. She merely succeeded in stretching both hawsers taut; slowly she was drawn seaward, stern first, and at the expiration of fifteen minutes' steady pulling, Mr. Gibney could restrain himself no longer. He rang for full speed astern—and got it promptly. Then, calling Nells Halvorsen to aid him, he abandoned the wheel and scrambled aft.

With no one at the wheel, the Maggie shot off at a tangent and the hawsers slacked immediately. In the twinkling of an eye Mr. Gibney had cast them off, and as the ends disappeared with a swish over the stern he ran back to the pilot house, rang for full speed ahead, put his helm hard over,

Mr. Gibney Turned His Stovepipe Seaward and Shouted: "Tugboats, Ahoy!"

and headed the Maggie in the general direction of China, although as a matter of fact he cared not what direction he pursued, provided he got away from the beach and placed distance between the Maggie and two soon-to-be-furious tugboat skippers.

CHAPTER IV.

The crews of the Aphrodite and the Bodega slept late, for they were weary and, fortunately, no calls for a tug came into the office of the Red Stack company all morning. About ten o'clock Dan Hicks and Jack Flaherty breakfasted and about ten-thirty both met in the office. Apparently they were two souls with but a single thought, for the right hand of each sought the shelf whereon reposed the blue volume entitled "Lloyd's Register." Dan Hicks reached it first, carried it to the counter, wet his tarry index finger and started turning the pages in a vain search for the American steamer Yankee Prince. Presently he looked up at Jack Flaherty.

"Flaherty," he said, "I think you're a liar."

"The same to you and many of them," Flaherty replied, not a bit abashed. "You said she was an eight thousand-ton tramp."

"I never went so far as to say I'd been aboard her on trial trip, though—and did cut down her tonnage, showin' I got the fragments of a conscience left," Hicks defended himself.

He closed the book with a sigh and placed it back on the shelf, just as the door opened to admit no less personage than Bartholomew McGuffey, late chief engineer, first assistant, second assistant, third assistant, wiper, oiler, water-tender and stoker of the S. S. Maggie. With a brief nod to Jack Flaherty Mr. McGuffey approached Dan Hicks.

"I been lookin' for you, captain," he announced. "Say, I hear the chief o' the Aphrodite's goin' to take a three months' layoff to get shet of his rheumatism. Is that straight?"

"I believe it is, McGuffey."

"Well, say, I'd like to have a chance to substitoot for him. You know my capabilities, Hicks, an' if it would be agreeable to you to have me for your chief your recommendation would go a long way toward landin' me the job. I'd sure make them engines behave."

"What vessel have you been on lately?" Hicks demanded cautiously, for he knew Mr. McGuffey's reputation for non-reliability around pay day.

"I been with that freshwater scavenger, Scraggs, in the Maggie for most a year."

"Did you quit or did Scraggs fire you?"

"He fired me," McGuffey replied honestly. "If he hadn't I'd have quit, so it's a toss-up. Comin' in from Halfmoon bay last night we got in the fog an' piled up on the beach jus' below the Cliff house—"

"This is interesting," Jack Flaherty murmured. "You say she walked ashore on you, McGuffey? Well, I'll be shot!"

"She did. Scraggs blamed it on me, Flaherty. He said I didn't obey the signals from the bridge, one word led to another, an' he went danein' mad an' ordered me off his ship. Well, it's his ship—or it was his ship, for I'll bet a dollar she's ground to powder by now—so all I could do was obey. I hopped overboard an' waded ashore. I suppose all my clothes an' things is gone by now. I left everything aboard an' had to borrow this outfit from Scab Johnny." He grinned pathetically. "So I guess you understand, Captain Hicks, just how bad I need that job I spoke about a minute ago."

"I'll think it over, Mac, an' let you know," Hicks replied evasively.

Mr. McGuffey, sensing his defeat, retired forthwith to hide his embarrassment and distress; as the door closed behind him, Hicks and Flaherty faced each other.

"Jack," quoth Dan Hicks, "can two towboat men, holdin' down two hundred-dollar jobs an' presumed to have been out o' their swaddlin' clothes for at least thirty years, afford to be laughed off the San Francisco waterfront?"

"I know one of them that can't, Dan. At the same time, can a rat like Phineas P. Scraggs and a beachcomber like his mate Gibney make a pair of star-spangled monkeys out of said two towboat men and get away with it?"

"They did that last night. Still, I've known monkeys that would fight an' was human enough to settle a grudge. Follow me, Jack."

Together they repaired to Jackson street bulkhead. Sure enough, there lay the Maggie, rubbing her blistered sides against the bulkhead. Captain Scraggs was nowhere in sight, but Mr. Gibney was at the winch, swinging ashore the crates of vegetables which The Squarehead and three longshoremen loaded into the cargo net.

"We're outnumbered," Jack Flaherty whispered. "Let's wait until she's unloaded an' Gibney an' Scraggs are aboard alone."

They retired without having attracted the attention of Mr. Gibney.

Promptly at twelve o'clock the longshoremen knocked off work for the lunch hour and Nells Halvorsen drifted across the street to cool his parched throat with steam beer. While waiting for Scraggs to come up out of the engine room, and take him to luncheon, Mr. Gibney sauntered aft and was standing gazing reflectively upon a spot on the Maggie's stern where the hawsers had chafed away the paint, when suddenly his forebodings of evil returned to him a thousand fold stronger than they had been since Scraggs' return to the little ship. He glanced up and beheld gazing down upon him Captains Jack Flaherty and Daniel Hicks. Battle was imminent and the valiant Gibney knew it; wherefore he determined instantly to meet it like a man.

"Howdy, men," he saluted them. "Glad to have you aboard the yacht," and he stepped backward to give himself fighting room.

"Here's where we collect the towage bill on the S. S. Yankee Prince," Dan Hicks informed him, and leaped from the bulkhead straight down at Mr. Gibney. Jack Flaherty followed. Mr. Gibney welcomed Captain Hicks with a terrific right swing, which missed; before he could guard, Dan Hicks had planted left and right where they would do the most good and Mr. Gibney went into a clinch to save himself further punishment.

"Scraggsy," he bawled, "Scraggsy-y-y! Help! Murder! It's Hicks and Flaherty! Bring an axe!"

"Scraggsy," He Bawled, "Scraggsy-y-y! Help! Murder! It's Hicks and Flaherty! Bring an Axe!"

He flung Dan Hicks at Jack Flaherty; as they collided he rushed in and dealt each of them a powerful poke. However, Messrs. Hicks and Flaherty were sizeable persons and while, individually, they were no match for the tremendous Gibney, nevertheless what they lacked in horsepower they made up in pugnacity—and the salt sea seldom breeds a craven. Captain Scraggs thrust a frightened face up through the engine-room hatch, but at sight of the battle royal taking place on the deck aft, his blood turned to water and he thought only of escape. To climb up to the bulkhead without being seen was impossible, however, so, not knowing what else to do, he stood on the iron ladder and gazed, pop-eyed with horror, at the unequal contest.

Backward and forward the tide of battle surged. For nearly three minutes all Scraggs saw was an indistinct tangle of legs and arms; then suddenly the combatants disengaged themselves and Scraggs beheld Mr. Gibney prone upon the deck with a gory face upturned to the foggy skies. When he essayed to rise and continue the contest, Flaherty kicked him in the ribs and Hicks cursed him; so Mr. Gibney, realizing that all was over, bent the deck with his hand in token of surrender. Hicks and Flaherty waited until the fallen gladiator had recovered sufficient breath to sit up; then they pounced upon him, lifted him to the rail, and dropped him overboard. Captain Scraggs shrieked in protest at this added touch of barbarity, and Dan Hicks, turning, beheld Scraggsy's white face at the hatch.

"You're next, Scraggs," he called cheerfully, and turned to peer over the rail. Mr. Gibney had emerged on the surface and was swimming slowly away toward an adjacent float where small boats landed. He climbed wearily up on the float and sat there, gazing across at Hicks and Flaherty without animus, for to his way of thinking he had gotten off lightly, considering the enormity of his offense. The least he had anticipated was three months in hospital, and so grateful was he to Hicks and Flaherty for their forbearance that he strangled a resolve to "lay" for Hicks and Flaherty and thrash them individually—something he was fully able to do—and forgot his aches and pains in a lively interest as to the fate of Captain Scraggs at the hands of the towboat men. He was aware that Captain Scraggs had failed ignominiously to rally to the Gibney appeal to repel boarders, and in his own expressive terminology he hoped that what the enemy would do to the dastard would be "a-plenty."

The enemy, meanwhile, had turned their attention upon Scraggs, who had dodged below like a frightened rabbit and sought shelter in the shaft alley. He had sufficient presence of mind, as he dashed through the engine room, to snatch a large monkey wrench off the tool rack on the wall, and, kneeling just inside the alley entrance he turned at bay and threatened the invaders with his weapon. Thereupon Hicks and Flaherty pelted him with lumps of coal, but the sole result of this assault was to force Scraggs further back into the shaft alley and out of range.

The towboat men held a council of war and decided to drown Scraggs out. Dan Hicks ran up on deck and returned dragging the deck fire hose behind him. He thrust the brass nozzle into the shaft-alley entrance and invited Scraggs to surrender unconditionally or be drowned like a kitten. Scraggs, knowing his own fire hose, defied them, so Dan Hicks started the pump while Flaherty turned on the water. Instantly the hose burst up on deck and Scraggs' jeers of triumph filled the engine room. The enemy was about to draw lots to see which one of the two should crawl into the shaft alley and throw a cupful of chloride of lime (for they found a can of this in the engine room) in Captain Scraggs' face, when a shadow darkened the hatch and Mr. Bartholomew McGuffey demanded belligerently: "What's goin' on down there? Who the devil's takin' liberties in my engine room?"

Dan Hicks explained the situation and the just cause for drastic action which they held against the fugitive in the shaft alley. Mr. McGuffey considered a few moments and made his decision.

"If what you say is true—an' I ain't in position to dispute you, not havin' been present when you hauled the Maggie off the beach, I don't blame you for feeling sore. What I do blame you for, though, is carryin' the war aboard the Maggie. If you wanted to whale Gib an' Scraggsy you should ha' laid for 'em on the dock. Under the circumstances, you make this a pers'nal affair, an' as a member o' the crew o' the Maggie I got to take a hand an' defend my skipper agin youse two. Fact is, gentlemen, I got a date to lick him first for what he done to me last night. Howsumever, that's a private grouch. The fact remains that you two jumped my pal Bert Gibney an' licked him somethin' scandalous. Hicks, I'll take you on first. Come up out of there, you swab, and fight. Flaherty, you stay below until I send for you; if you try to climb up an' horn in on my fight with Hicks, Gibney'll brain you."

A faint cheer came from the shaft alley. "Good old Mac. At-a-boy!"

"You're on, McGuffey. Nobody ever had to beg me to fight him," Dan Hicks replied cordially, and climbed to the deck. To his great surprise, Mr. McGuffey winked at him and drew him off to the stern of the Maggie.

"There'll be no fight," he declared, "although we'll thud around on deck an' yell a couple o' times to make Scraggs think we're goin' to it. He figgers that by the time I've fought you an' Flaherty I won't be fit for combat with him, even if I lick you both; he's got it all figgered out that I'll wait a couple o' days before tacklin' him, an' he thinks my temper'll cool by that time an' he can argy me out o' my revenge. Savey?"

"I twig."

Mr. Gibney had returned to the Maggie by this time and he now took his station at the engine-room hatch and growled at Flaherty and abused him. "Keep up your courage, Scraggsy," he called, as Hicks and McGuffey pranced around the deck in simulated combat. "Mac's whalin' the whey out o' Hicks an' Hicks couldn't touch him with a huggy whip."

At the conclusion of the three minutes of horse-play, Mr. McGuffey came to the hatch again. "Up with you, Flaherty," he called loud enough for Captain Scraggs to hear, "up with you before I go down after you."

Flaherty was about to possess himself of a hatchet when the face of his confrere, Dan Hicks, appeared over McGuffey's shoulder and grinned knowingly at him. Immediately, Flaherty hurled defiance at his enemies and came up on deck, and once more to Captain Scraggs came the dull sounds of apparent conflict overhead.

Suddenly a cheer broke from Mr. Gibney. "All off an' gone to Coopertown, Scraggsy," he shouted. "Come up an' take a look at the fallen."

Out of the shaft alley came Scraggs with a rush, tossing his wrench aside the better to climb the ladder. He was half way up when Mr. Gibney reached down a great hand, grasped him by the collar, and whisked him out on deck with a single jerk. Here, to his horror, he found himself confronted by a singularly scathless trio who grinned triumphantly at him.

"Seein' is believin', Scraggs," Dan Hicks informed him. "That's a lesson you taught me an' Flaherty last night, but evidently you don't profit by experience. You're too miserable to beat up, but just to show you it ain't possible for a dirty bay pirate like you to skin the likes o' me an' Flaherty we purpose hangin' the seat o' your pants up around your coat collar. Face him about, Gibney."

With a quick twist, Mr. Gibney presented Captain Scraggs for his penance; Flaherty and McGuffey followed Dan Hicks promptly and Captain Scraggs screamed at every kick. And now came Mr. Gibney's turn. "For fallin' to stand up like a man, Scraggsy, an' battle Hicks an' Flaherty," he informed the culprit, and tossed him over to McGuffey to be held in position for him.

"Don't, Gib. Please don't," Scraggs wailed. "It ain't comin' to me from you. I never heard you callin' a-tail. Honest, I never, Gib. Have mercy, Adelbert. You saved the Maggie last night an' a quarter interest in her is yours—if you don't kick me!"

Mr. Gibney paused, foot in midair; surveyed the Maggie from stem to stern, hesitated, licked his lower lip, and glanced at the common enemy. For an instant it came into his mind to call upon the valiant and able McGuffey to support him in a fierce counter-attack upon Hicks and Flaherty. Only for an instant, however; then his sense of fair play conquered.

"No, Scraggsy," he replied sadly. "She ain't worth it, an' your duplicity can't be overlooked. If there's anything I hate it's duplicity. Here goes, Scraggsy—and get yourself a new navigatin' officer."

Scraggs twisted and flinched instantly, and Mr. Gibney's great boot missed the mark. "Ah," he breathed, "I'll give you an extra for that."

—"Don't! Please don't," Scraggs howled. "Lay off'n me an' I'll put in a new boiler an' have the compass adjusted."

The words were no sooner out of his mouth than Mr. McGuffey swung him clear of Mr. Gibney's wrath. "Swear it," he hissed. "Raise your right hand an' swear it—an' I'll protect you from Gib."

Captain Scraggs raised a trembling right hand and swore it. "I'll get a new fire hose an' fire buckets; I'll fix the ash hoist and run the bedbugs an' cockroaches out of her," he added.

"I'll Fix the Ash Hoist and Run the Bedbugs and Cockroaches Out of Her."

"You hear that, Gib?" McGuffey pleaded. "Have a heart."

"Not unless he gives her a coat of paint an' quits bickerin' about the overtime, Bart."

"I promise," Scraggs answered him. "Pervided," he added, "you an' dear ol' Mac promises to stick by the ship."

"It's a whack," yelled McGuffey joyfully, and whirling, struck Dan Hicks a mighty blow on the jaw. "Off our ship, you hoodlums." He favored Jack Flaherty with a hearty thump and swung again on Dan Hicks. "At 'em, Scraggsy. Here's where you prove to Gib whether you're a man—thump—or a mouse—thump—or a—thump. thump—bobtailed—thump—rat."

Dan Hicks had been upset, and as he sprawled on his back on deck, he appeared to Captain Scraggs to offer at least an even chance for victory. So Scraggs, mustering his courage, flew at poor Hicks tooth and toenail. His best was not much but it served to keep Dan Hicks off Mr. McGuffey while the latter was disposing of Jack Flaherty, which he did, via the rail, even as the towboat men had disposed of Mr. Gibney. Dan Hicks followed Flaherty, and the crew of the Maggie crowded the rail as the enemy swam to the float, crawled up on it and departed, vowing vengeance.

"All's well that ends well, gentlemen," Mr. McGuffey announced. "Scraggsy's goin' to buy a drink an' the past is buried an' forgotten. Didn't old Scraggsy put up a fight, Gib?"

Continued on Page 3

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

DAMS WILL PREVENT FLOODS

Catastrophe That Overwhelmed the City of Pueblo Can Be Avoided by Proper Action.

A disastrous flood occurs, causing a loss of many human lives and millions of dollars' worth of property. What happens next? What precautions are taken to prevent disaster?

Usually what happens is that the suffering community courageously undertakes the task of reconstruction. The flood is called an "act of God," and confidence is felt that there will be no repetition of the calamity. But the conditions that gave rise to the disaster continue to exist, and such being the case, there is no assurance that it will not repeat itself.

If the catastrophe that overwhelmed the city of Pueblo is not to be repeated, again and yet again perhaps, preventive measures must be adopted. Dams must be built and reservoirs constructed at the headwaters of the Arkansas river to impound its floods.

The government reclamation service points out that floods not less destructive might occur in any year on the Rio Grande if the waters of that stream were not held in leash by the great Elephant Butte dam. Before that dam, with its vast reservoir, was constructed, flood time and again wreaked havoc in the vicinity of El Paso.

The Elephant Butte dam is one of the greatest engineering works on the globe. It is 300 feet high, nearly one-third of a mile long, and creates the largest irrigation reservoir in the world—an artificial lake covering 63 square miles and averaging 70 feet in depth. The water contained in the reservoir would cover the whole state of Connecticut to a depth of ten inches.

Development of similar works on the headwaters of the Arkansas river would not only prevent future floods, but would store water for irrigating hundreds of thousands of acres, and furnish water power for all the manufacturing industries in that part of the country.

NOTHING "SOFT" ABOUT THIS

Heavy Outfit and Intense Heat Make Life Miserable for Sentries at Buckingham Palace.

A reporter of the London Daily News writing sketches of the heat wave is especially sorry for the sentries outside of Buckingham palace. Their plight, he writes, would have melted the heart of Mr. Winston Churchill could he have seen them.

In the full glare of the sun, clad in thick serge trousers, heavy scarlet tunics, with tight belts and bearskin bushes, the guardsmen stood perspiring and half stifled.

Their outlook was upon a roadway stained with oil and reeking of petrol, flaring beds of scarlet geraniums, scorched brown grass and the shimmering heat reflecting copper work surmounting the Victoria memorial. The fountain was not playing and the surroundings were as devoid of coolness as an alfalfa plain. One almost expected to see scurrying tarantulas and lizards. It was tropical military service in English kit.

Small Clouds on Jupiter.

Prof. W. H. Pickering, in a recent address before the British Astronomical association, recalled the fact that during his observations at Arequipa he noticed that the surface of Jupiter, instead of being composed of uniform bands of yellowish white or brown, really consisted of an enormous number of extremely minute reddish brown clouds seen upon a perfectly white background. The effect of belts was produced where the cloudlets were numerous, and the light spaces where they were scarce. He compared the appearance of these spots to the well-known "rice grains" on the sun. Their length lay in the direction of rotation of the planet. He said he had since observed the cloudlets in Jamaica, and they have been seen in England by Phillips and Stevenson.—Scientific American.

Why Called "White House."

The name "White House" applied to the residence of the President of the United States, came from the fact that the building is constructed of freestone and is painted white. During the administration of Presidents Harrison and McKinley, the term "executive mansion" was used by White House officials. President Roosevelt returned to the term "White House."

Why He Loses Control.

There are two things a man cannot control. One is the weather, and the other is his wife.—Cincinnati Enquirer. He frets because he cannot control the first, and he is foolish enough to try to control the other.—Canton (O.) News.

Could Be Spared.

Several hundred sermons were stolen from the study of a Rochester clergyman. Possibly the members of his congregation who extended sympathy were slightly exceeded in number by those who didn't.—Buffalo Express.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

THE GREEN PEA PIRATES

Continued from Page 2

"No, but he tried to, Mac. I'll tell the world he did," and he thrust out the hand of forgiveness to Scraggsy, who, realizing he had come very handsomely out of an unlovely situation, clasped the hands of Mr. Gibney and McGuffey and burst into tears. While Mr. McGuffey thumped him between the shoulder blades and cursed him affectionately, Mr. Gibney retired to change into dry garments; when he reappeared the trio went ashore for the promised grog and a luncheon at the skipper's expense.

(To be continued)

HAIR TONIC JAGS FILL THIS JAIL

34 Per Cent Increase in Arrests at Washington Due to "Non-Beverages."

1,097 SENTENCED IN YEAR

Flavoring Extracts, Tonics, Perfumes, Medicine Containing Alcohol and Even Wood Alcohol Used as Beverage.

Washington.—The use of hair tonic, flavoring extracts, perfumes, medicines containing alcohol, and even poisonous wood alcohol, for beverage purposes, had a good deal to do with the fact that the number of jail sentences dealt out at the nation's capital for intoxication during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1921, showed an increase of 34 per cent over the previous year, according to the annual report of W. L. Peak, superintendent of the District jail, just made public.

Superintendent Peak described the increase as "an erratic fluctuation in the process of extinction," which local observers declared not such a bad way of putting it, after all. At any rate, there were 1,097 sentenced to jail for drinking more than they could handle, as compared with 841 who didn't get home safely the year before.

Intoxication Increasing.

"From their low point following the new law the figures are ascending and intoxication for the moment is increasing," reads the superintendent's report.

"The beverages are new, and most of them are legitimate articles of commerce, but they are being used for purposes never designed by the manufacturer. Hair tonic, flavoring extracts, perfumes, medicines and the poisonous wood alcohol are all being consumed by the old-time victims of a habit which required an act of congress to cure.

"The increase is due to the fact that younger men have been able to evade the law and have found means of trafficking in saleable imitations of old beverages having an alcoholic content nearly double that of the older product.

"The enforcement of the law is fully in keeping with the public's viewpoint, and the increased violations are probably only an erratic fluctuation in the process of extinction.

"Because the courts took such a determined stand in the matter of frowning upon certain forms of recklessness and defiance of law, good results are already indicated. There were 57 fewer cases of carrying deadly weapons, 74 fewer cases of larceny, and 30 fewer cases of grand larceny than last year.

"There were 58 persons sentenced for joy-riding, a decrease of 34. There were 49 committed for murder, a gain of 10 over last year. There are four men awaiting execution.

Young Men Offenders.

"It has been the accepted belief that the boy brought safely through his teens into the full promise and estate of young manhood has safely passed the fields in which wild oats are grown, and is firmly embarked upon the broad highway of rectitude and right living.

"Because it is so nearly universal, the view is undoubtedly well founded. And yet 1,334 of this year's jail population were between the ages of twenty and thirty; more than one-third of all, at the exact time when life should hold for them every inducement to be loyal to the precepts of righteousness.

"It has been so before—other reports disclose it—not the wild, carefree age of youth, but the age that leaves a wife and child to hang their heads in shame, in the squalor of privation, because of the misdeeds of a grown man.

"Then on to other years the arrow points until it passes beyond the sixtieth milestone, and 51 men, within the limits of old age, were received. There were 500 of the total under twenty, misguided, ignorant, reckless, and their crimes were nearly always more serious than those of men between forty and fifty. In this latter group are found the habitual drunkards, so that they pad the total of their generation to 554.

"Twenty to thirty is the age of yielding to temptation," the report concludes, adding: "It is there the ounce of prevention is needed."

Woman's Good Use of Worms.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Mrs. C. B. Kern of Mount Joy has found a good use for a worm, which is one of the most destructive of granary pests. According to the state department of agriculture, Mrs. Kern rears the destructive pests and sells them as food for fish, mocking birds and other caged birds. The pest which has been turned into bird and fish food, is the "meal worm," scientifically known as the tenebrio obscurus and T. Moletor. It is the larva of the large black beetle, which infests granaries and causes great losses.

GOVERN ISLAND LIKE VESSEL

In Guam the Usual Routine of a Naval Ship Is Observed With Scrupulousness.

The routine of a naval establishment gives an unusual amount of life to the plaza of Agana, Guam. Every morning at 8 o'clock the full band assembles before the palace and the halyards of the two flag staffs are manned by marines. Promptly at the first stroke of "eight bells," the band plays the "Star Spangled Banner," and the national flag and the Union Jack are hauled up, while everyone in sight and hearing stands at attention. All the children of the primary grades have previously assembled in formation on the parade ground itself and after "colors" they go through calisthenic exercises while the band plays suitable music.

On Sunday mornings the men of Agana are exercised in military drill, which is compulsory for all the able-bodied men within certain age limits. While they have a standard or uniform dress, this is worn only on special occasions. Yet dress parade is a truly dignified affair, for the youths maintain that erect and self-reliant carriage which is so characteristic of native races.

Occasionally a most interesting drill is witnessed of the "carabao cavalry," as it is called, although the mounts are not water buffalo but domestic cattle. All through the day the bells tell the time as on shipboard and bugles sound the calls that direct the military life of the station. Again at 7 o'clock in the evening the musicians assemble at the bandstand and play classical and other selections for an hour, while the officers and their families stroll about in the cool of the evening.

RELIEF FOR HEAT SUFFERERS

English Savant Who Probably Knows Offers Some Advice on the Problem of Keeping Cool.

The obvious expedient of avoiding exposure to the sun, "stimulating" foods and drinks, and the use of dark and heat-retaining garments is not always sufficient to keep the human body cool. In spite of these precautions, many persons suffer from heat languor ("thermal debility"), to the detriment of their health and efficiency.

It is nearly one hundred years since the Silesian peasant Priessnitz reintroduced the curative use of cold. One of his procedures was to immerse the back of his head in a shallow vessel of cold water.

We know now that external cold is a powerful stimulant to the nerve centers at the base of the brain, which govern the heart and breathing and regulation of body heat. In hot summers heat is insidiously piled up in the tissues, and sometimes thermal debility passes on to thermal fever or "heat stroke."

Anybody may prove for himself the refreshing coolness produced by bathing the nape of the neck and the spine and the inner side of the arms with ice-cold water. As regards the prevention and cure of heat-stroke, the experience of the troops in hot climates has shown the same efficacy of cold when applied on a more extensive scale.—From a Letter in the London Times.

Saved by His Cuffs.

"There's superstition personified," said the tailor, as he nodded in the direction of an elderly man who was being fitted for a suit. "He's so superstitious that he wears cuffs on the trousers of his dress suit."

"What has his wearing cuffs on the trousers of his dress suit got to do with superstition?" the tailor was asked.

"That man claims that cuffs on his trousers have saved him hundreds of dollars during his life and he refuses to go without them now, even in evening clothes," the tailor retorted. "Once he said he dropped a diamond ring somewhere and thought he had lost it until he got home that night and discovered it in the cuff of his trousers. Another time he lost a scarf-pin, which he also later found in the same place. After several other similar instances the old man came to believe that cuffs were good luck and now, despite my pleadings, he insists on wearing them."

Phones to Suit Patrons.

"Speaking of service!" exclaimed the traveling man as he stood in front of one of the telephone booths in the Pennsylvania station, the New York Sun reports, "and consideration of the public. You'd never get that anywhere except in New York."

"Well," grinned a guard who was standing by, "we strive to please, so when we found that some folks were too short to reach the telephones if they were high, and others had to almost bend double to talk over them if they were low, we decided we'd have 'em arranged accordingly. So we have some for the tall guys and some for the little dolls, and a few that both can use as they've got stools before them to sit on if you're lucky enough to get one."

Hen Nests in Tree and Hatches Brood

Middleport, N. Y.—A hen on the Sumner Hill farm five miles southeast of here is accorded the record by the community for choosing the queerest place to hatch a brood of chicks.

Albert A. Smith, owner of the place, found two baby chicks in the orchard under an apple tree. Search disclosed that they came from a nest in the tree 12 feet from the ground. A large, broken branch, around which bark had grown, formed a hollow in which were found eight chickens, lively and ravenously hungry.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhœa; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort,—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Omnipresent Reporter.

American newspapers are spending considerably more on their service abroad than for parallel service in America. Who knows better the things Americans are interested in than the managing editors who authorize this? Any event of more than local interest in Europe calls the American journalists to the spot. For example, one morning at 10 o'clock in London, I strolled into a British labor congress. I met there six American newspapermen, and but three or four British. Let any trouble start in Ireland and every New York paper will have its man on the scene inside of twelve hours, if he is not there already. All over Europe, stationed at strategic centers, is the American correspondent within reaching distance of anything that may happen.—From the New Republic.

Can't Lose Their Addresses.

New Jersey seaside mothers, who have been bothered in keeping tab on their children, have adopted the method of embroidering their addresses on the back of the bathing suits worn by the youngsters. "I live at 37 South Texas avenue," read a neatly embroidered inscription across the shoulders of suits worn by two young bathers who strolled about the Chelsea beach the other day. When they were tired of the beach and breakers they turned their backs to the life guards and inquired: "How do we get where it says on our backs?" The necessary directions were given and they reached home safely.

Figs Flourish in Poorest Soil.

Consul Homer M. Byington of Naples writes that the production of figs for local consumption and for exportation is an important industry in southern Italy. Fresh figs are a staple article of food, especially for the poorer classes, during the season, and when dried in the sun may be kept for considerable periods of time. Of peculiar economic value is the fact that they may be grown in soil too poor for other crops. The trees are planted irregularly and frequently on steep hillsides along small terraces.

In certain provinces it is the custom for landowners to enter into an agreement with the farmer whereby the latter plants fig trees in the inferior or waste portion of land, taking the entire crop of a stated number of years and at the end of the contract returning the land in producing condition.

Protecting the Pole.

Carelessness of automobile drivers at a sharp turn in the road between Chicago and Valparaiso has cost the lives of many persons. Five accidents occurred in one month, and each time a new telephone pole at the curve replaced the broken one. After the fifth pole had been raised and three smaller poles had been driven into the ground and wired to the larger one for support, the company put up a large sign which read:

"Nearest hospital twenty miles. Go slow!"—Indianapolis News.

Books and Friends.

One cannot celebrate books sufficiently. After saying his best, still something better remains to be spoken in their praise. As with friends, one finds new beauties at every interview, and would stay long in the presence of those choice companions. As with friends, he may dispense with a wide acquaintance. Few and choice. The richest minds need not large libraries. That is a good book which is opened with expectation and closed with profit.—A. Bronson Alcott.

Borneo Natives Fond of Beads.

The natives of Borneo are the great bead lovers of the world. In many instances there are collections of beads which have been in one family for centuries, and which cannot be bought, they are so cherished by the owners. An examination of these collections often reveals some precious gems, which have been cut by the native artisans in bead shape.

FOWLS REQUIRE GREEN FEED

More Important During Summer Months Than In Winter—Give Them Clover and Weeds.

Remember that yarded fowls need greens and vegetable food during the summer months even more than in winter. If their yards are bare, add cut clover to the daily mash, and throw to the birds all the weeds that you pull in the garden as well as lawn [illegible]

Where the Cypress Grows.

The cypress tree grows in swampy districts in the southeastern section of the United States. About forty per cent of the present available supply is in Louisiana and about twenty-five per cent in Florida. The remainder is scattered through the states that border the Atlantic, the Gulf of Mexico and the lower course of the Mississippi.

Do Something Worth While.

Let all the intervals or void space of time be employed in prayers, reading, meditating, works of nature, recreation, charity, friendliness neighborliness, and means of spiritual and corporal health. Never walk with any man, or undertake any trifling employment, merely to pass the time away.—Jeremy Taylor.

Human Weights.

A woman, forty-three years old, five feet five inches tall, should weight 143 pounds, and a man forty-eight years old, whose height is five feet seven inches, should weigh 156 pounds, according to a table compiled by the Association of Life Insurance Medical Directors and the Actuary Society of America.

Handbags of Long Ago.

The ancient handbags which most nearly approached those affected by women of today were carried by the Byzantine ladies of Constantinople, under the eastern emperors. This was a period of great commerce with the Asiatic races, who found a ready market in this luxurious court for the rich brocades of Persia and India and the embroidered silks of China, which were utilized in schemes of dress more costly and extravagant than the world has seen before or since.

Possible to Train Crows.

The search for food is the crow's chief business, although his love for glittering things causes him to wander from his ordered road when attracted by the gleam of some object at a distance. If this object of his curiosity can be transported, he takes it. The crow is easily tamed, but the process demands patience. Many crows talk as distinctly as parrots. Pliny the Elder notes a case where a crow alighted in the Forum and saluted Emperor Tiberius and his two sons, "calling them by name."

Clear Night in Scotland.

On a cloudless night one can sit by the shores of the Moray firth and read a newspaper at midnight, and golf, tennis and bowls have all been played while England slept. Cattle can be seen steadily grazing through the clear nights. The birds, too, appear to be a little puzzled by the unusually bright conditions. Their twittering never ceases, and occasionally one will break into song that another will answer.—Exchange.

Sheep With Many Horns.

In their wild state all sheep were furnished with a pair of horns, but the number never exceeded two until some curious specimens were discovered in several isolated sections of Asia. These species had from four to six horns, the upper set being graduated with the smallest ones just above the eyes. Curiously enough, the two lower sets always curve upward, while the large pair curl downward.

Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 4 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street

NEWPORT, R. I.

NEW VERSION OF "OLD GLORY"

Englishman Offers Opinion That Stars and Stripes Are Copy of East India Company's Flag.

A new theory about the origin of the American flag is told by the writer of the By the Way column in the London Daily Express. It is sent by a correspondent evidently versed in such matters, who expresses the opinion that the attribution of "Old Glory" to the arms of the Washington family is exploded.

"It is much more probable," he writes, "that the flag of the old East India company formed the pattern. This flag seems to have been used as the official flag of the 13 original states from January, 1776, to June, 1777, when a blue canton charged with 13 stars was substituted for the canton bearing the English 'Union.' The flag then became, in substance, that of today, though stars have been added as other states adhered to the federation." The correspondent quotes authorities.

"Truth must prevail, whatever it is, but," says the columnist, "I like the story told by Newman in his addresses to the Brothers of Oratory. There was once an old priest, he tells us, who for years began a certain part of the service with the words: 'Quod ore mumpsimus.' One day a more learned person heard him and afterward told him that the third word should be 'sumpsimus.' The old priest admitted that it might be so, 'but,' he added, 'I will not change my old mumpsimus for your new sumpsimus.' I like the old mumpsimus story associating 'Old Glory' with Sulgrave manor."

EVIDENTLY HER LUCKY DAY

Girl at First Thought Pickpocket Was Busy, but It Turned Out Just the Other Way.

The business girl, straphanging in the subway at the rush hour, felt a gentle tug on the pocket of her raincoat. Far from being disturbed, she grinned sardonically, knowing that just exactly one dime rested in the shabby little purse resting in that particular pocket. She was so hemmed in by fellow travelers that it was difficult to discover if her suspicions were facts until she emerged with the struggling mass at her station. Then she dipped her hand lightly into the pocket only to find the ancient purse intact and in its accustomed spot.

But that wasn't the only thing in the pocket. Extracting a hard substance gingerly, she stared in a daze at a roll of bills protected by an elastic band. Exhilarated and excited over this reverse state of affairs, she counted her ill-gotten gains and behold, she was the richer by 20 perfectly good dollars. Whether a fellow passenger had dropped them by mistake into her pocket instead of his own or a thief placed them there for fear of detection affords a wide field of speculation. Anyhow the business girl has turned the money into her college campaign fund and hopes it will not be refused as tainted money.—New York Sun.

Woman Bird Surgeon.

The only woman bird surgeon in the world is Miss Virginia Pope of New York. Miss Pope treats everything from bird croup to a bird's broken leg, and she goes out at any time of night to attend her patients just as any other physician does. She is also a bird boarding house keeper, taking care of canaries and other pets whose families are out of town or need a rest from song. Just now there are 700 birds in her care, and her life is a merry one in consequence. A good many of the 700 she expects to have with her the rest of their lives. People get tired of them and bring them to Miss Pope and then forget to call for them. Of course that isn't what might be called profitable for the bird surgeon, but she takes just as good care of them as she does for her "paying guests." Her fondest hope is to have a large bird hospital with plenty of room and equipment. Three floors and a basement get crowded sometimes now.

Good Writers of Opinion.

The only good writers of opinion are those who instinctively reproduce the atmosphere of discussion, whose sentences have the tone of discussion, with themselves or with an imagined group.—Randolph Bourne.

Cherished Incredulity.

"You mustn't believe all you hear," remarked the prudent person. "I don't," rejoined Miss Cayenne. "If I believed all I hear I'd consider it a privilege instead of a misfortune to be deaf."

"Gibraltar of America."

The city of Quebec is sometimes called the "Gibraltar of America," because of its well-nigh impregnable position and strong means of defense, both natural and artificial.

Finest of All Epitaphs.

When I lie down for the last time, with my face up toward the stars, I want no finer monument above me than a simple slab with this line on it: "He lived the white life."—Exchange.

Established 1758

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, October 8, 1921

Newport welcomes Captain Franck Taylor Evans as commanding officer of the Naval Training Station and hopes that he may see the Station grow to great dimensions. Captain Evans' associations with Newport are of the closest and he has a host of friends here.

The two teams representing New York in the American and National baseball leagues are battling for the supremacy of the world. While the interest in New York is considerable, the people of the country would be more excited if two different cities were competing for the championship.

The removal of District Attorney Tufts by the Supreme Court of Massachusetts did not occasion any very great surprise. Most persons who had followed the case expected this result. There is no doubt but that a determined effort is on foot in Massachusetts to clean up the so-called ring that is said to include prosecuting officers, lawyers and criminals. There have been several unsavory developments in that State within the past few years.

The beauties of our present city charter are still further magnified by the showing made last Monday evening, when an important meeting was called for matters of straight business. Of the one hundred and ninety-five members of the council, about seventy-five were present, far below the number necessary for a quorum. In consequence the meeting could not be held and the important business went over. How long must we put up with this form of government?

THE UNEMPLOYED HOUSEHOLDER

Not merely is the working man fortunate in hustling times when he owns his own home, but if he happens to get out of work, he is better off to be an owner than a renter. In the former case he can find productive employment for his time. If he is laid off for any long period, he should be raising a garden and poultry, thus paying quite a part of his food expense. He can take the time to make little repairs about his place, so as to save hiring expensive mechanics.

The fellows who improve dull times in this way keep cheerful and will be in far better shape to resume work in the prosperity already returning than the crowd who have hung around on park benches doing nothing.

THE HUNTING SEASON

While the growing scarcity of game has made hunting less attractive, yet many men travel many miles for a little sport in the woods, and the automobile makes distant hunting grounds more accessible.

A good many people nowadays do not approve of hunting. They would prefer to see wild animals and birds permitted to enjoy their free life unmolested. Still hunting is so deep-rooted an instinct, inherited from so many generations of primitive ancestors, that it will be a common practice for many years. If it is legitimate to kill a sheep for her luscious mutton chops, it must be equally legitimate to kill a deer or a wild duck for use as food.

Hunting takes men out of the wearisome routine of their daily life, brightening up their wits by the necessity of matching their brains against the instinct of wild life. Most men return to their work refreshed by a hunting trip, with the strength of the hills and the restfulness of the woods giving tonic to their previously weary steps.

A TEST OF SENTIMENT

Waves of popular feeling are usually followed by reactions. Democratic leaders and newspapers have been trying to make themselves believe that such a reversal of sentiment now exists against the Harding administration. But the recent election in New Mexico to fill a senatorial vacancy, shows that no such change of sentiment has set in as yet.

New Mexico used to be considered a Democratic state. It voted for Wilson both times that he ran. But in this election on a light vote, about half that polled a year ago, the Republican candidate got three-quarters of the majority given Mr. Harding. And this happened in the face of a factional fight which many felt would lose the Republicans the state. Surely all the indications are to the effect that not merely is there no Democratic reaction, but that the Democratic party is even weaker than it was a year ago, and that is saying an awful lot.

The Democrats have been claiming that the Republicans should produce posperity with the same speed with which the sleight of hand performer pulls the rabbit out of your sleeve. They demand that the Republicans clean up all the results of the war and war extravagances in six short months.

The first six months of an administration can be little more than the shaping of plans. It is a half-year job for any man in a new line of work to become familiar with the conditions he has to deal with. It is a time of study and investigation and drawing conclusions. If the Harding administration had gone ahead with any radical action in its first six months, it would have committed the same hasty and imprudent acts that occurred under its predecessor.

Mr. Harding and his Cabinet have won warm approval, and the country is perfectly satisfied that they should take this time for a thorough survey of conditions, without attempting to do anything in an offhand and hasty way. The time for action will now come, and the results will have been better for the waiting period.

COLUMBUS DAY

Columbus Day is now a holiday in 32 out of 48 States. It comes at so pleasant a time of year for out of door activity, that it is becoming universal. A holiday ought to commemorate some hero or great event, and the man who discovered America made a record of courage and determination that can well be emulated by all ambitious people.

The group of men who first explored the savage shores of America were one of the most splendid examples of heroism that the world has produced. In these days of safe navigation, people have no conception what it meant to start out across the wild seas in the frail cockle shells of the 15th century. Many who tried these adventurous voyages never returned. Man seemed but an insect fighting against the terrific force of sea and storm.

Those who braved the terrors of the waves believed that the adventurous spirit could accomplish great things for human progress. Most of them did not get much personal reward. They opened the way for others who followed in their footsteps and took advantage of their toil. Modern progress was infinitely advanced by the labors and efforts of the original discoverers.

The opening up of America meant relief for the congested population of Europe, and the development of new resources and opportunities. Eventually it led to a great free republic, so that we all owe something to the genius and devotion of Columbus and his associates.

There ought to be something of the spirit of Columbus in all our daily life. There should be the willingness to try new things, to hazard new adventures, to work for the great ends of human progress. If Columbus Day does have something to keep alive this great example of heroism and leadership, it serves a notable purpose in our daily life.

THE REAL NEW YEAR

It is one of the singularities of human affairs that the beginning of the New Year has been set on our calendar to take place in the middle of winter, on January 1. It would have fitted the facts of life better if this division of time had been made to coincide with some marked change of season or human activity.

An excellent time for New Year's Day would have been October 1 or September 1. At about those dates schools and colleges begin work, business enterprises execute new plans, people return from vacations and resume their occupations. It is a time for many fresh beginnings. In an agricultural country, April 1 would have been a good time for New Years, since the operations of soil cultivation begin at about that time.

Some people return to their work after a rest, with the feeling that it is hard to settle back to the same old grind, and they take hold with a tired and jaded manner, that promises little for the success of the year's activity.

As people start out on the work of a new period, they ought to have a feeling that every successive season brings opportunities. The job may seem the same, yet it isn't. Other people who pursue the same line of activity have been thinking about it and trying to discover better methods of doing their work. If one keeps mentally alert to the new ideas and methods of the field of effort in which he is engaged, he can find the beginnings of each new season a field of broad opportunity. If he takes up the job with the spirit that it is the same old task to be performed in the same old way, he will gradually find himself slipping, and others with a keener sense for new opportunities will forge ahead.

This is the season for forward looks and larger plans, and a determination to keep abreast with the progress of the times in our own calling.

Not a Bad Description.

Alice was taken to a dance one evening. The next day, while playing with her playmates, her mother overheard her telling them about the dance. And this is the way she described it: "The papas put their arms around the mamas, and they just walked, and walked and walked."

Sacrilege!

The Girl (at the Movies)—Look 'ere, Bert, ain't you got no more sentiment than to crunch peppermints while there's a love scene goin' on?—From Royal Magazine, London.

BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

The Junior Bottled in Bond Club held a three star frolic at the New Harbor last Friday morning in honor of the recent wedding. The tin horn band entertained with a selected program of tanglefoot jazz and Buck gave a hair raising exhibition of high diving. The party concluded their festivities with a spirited game of hare and hound, but in spite of the strong scent of the hounds the hare slipped quietly away from their clutches. The chase led through a number of swamps, over stone walls and meadows, and consumed nearly three hours of time. This popular game was not introduced to the happy gathering until chief mechanician Win pronounced each one's storage batteries primed to the queen's taste.

New Club Organizes

The Crescent Club, composed of a number of young men in the town, held an organization meeting at their new quarters in the Crescent Lake Cottage on last Thusday evening. At the conclusion of the executive session a supper was servel by the chef, Charles Smith. C. Elmer Dodge was elected temporary president and Arthur Rose, treasurer pro tem. The Club, which is a semi-political association, will hold their meetings on Thursday nights weekly.

Chases Herd of Wild Deer

A local man living in the vicinity of Sachem Pond was observed one day last week running around his yard frantically swinging an old broom. When questioned by a passer-by headed for the mackerel camp, he replied he was putting to flight a herd of wild deer who were destroying his corn crop. The mackerel catcher claims that he was unable to observe any specimens of the Smithsonian Institute, so he chuckled to himself and went his way.

The first Market Whist of the season was held in Mohegan Hall last Saturday evening before a good sized gathering of Block Island's social enthusiasts. These events for the coming season will be under the personal supervision of Messrs. Morton and Frank Mott and the manner in which they conducted last season's sessions gives promise of a most successful season.

The awards for the whist were as follows: Charles Allen, 5 lbs. pot roast; Mrs. May Allen, bag of flour; Miss Mary Sheffield, 5 lbs. roast pork; Edward Grimes, 3 lbs. sirloin steak; Millard Mitchell, 3 lbs. coffee; Mrs. Louise Mitchell, 4 lbs. lamb chops; Elmer Allen, assortment of canned goods. Consolations, Mrs. Irma Littlefield, Horatio Millikin. The Public Market was the prize caterer for the evening. From 10 till midnight dancing was enjoyed.

Buy Parsonage

The trustees of the Center Methodist Church have recently purchased the large estate of Fenner Ball, located at the Center, for a Parsonage, to be used in connection with the church. Rev. Alice Haire and family are already occupying the house and it is expected that in the future many social functions conducted by the various societies of the church will be held within its spacious walls.

To Attend Grand Chapter

Many of the officers and members of Manisses Chapter, No. 11, Order of Eastern Star, are planning to attend the session of the Grand Chapter in Providence on Wednesday, October 12th. The party will leave Block Island on Tuesday. Those desiring to attend will please communicate with the Secretary, William P. Lewis, or the Worthy Matron, Ella M. Lockwood.

Masonic Installation

The annual election and installation of the officers of Atlantic Lodge, No. 31, F. & A. M., was held in Masonic Hall last Tuesday night. The installation ceremonies were under the direction of R. W. D. D. G. M. Arthur Vaughn and Grand Master of Ceremonies William L. Phillips of St. John's Lodge, No. 1, of Providence.

The tellers who presided at the election were Clarence Dunbar of Bristol Lodge of North Attleboro, Mass., and F. Earle Lockwood of Harmony Lodge, No. 9, of Pawtuxet, R.I.

The following officers of Atlantic Lodge were elected and installed for the ensuing year:—

Worshipful Master—Lester Littlefield.
Senior Warden—Elmer A. Allen.
Junior Warden—Ottowell S. Dodge.
Treasurer—R. G. Lewis.
Secretary—Irving M. Ball.
Senior Deacon—Prescott Steadman.
Junior Deacon—John Millikin.
Senior Steward—Carl Wescott.
Junior Steward—Linus Dodge.
Chaplain—Fred A. Slate.
Musical Director—Henry K. Littlefield.
Marshal—Frank Hayes.
Sentinel—Wilbur Dodge.
Tyler—Arlo C. Littlefield.

At the conclusion of the installation a lobster supper was served, after which an informal entertainment was given.

The Grand Officers made the trip to and from Block Island on ex-Commodore Dunbar's yacht, the Roberta, the start of the return trip being made shortly after midnight on Tuesday.

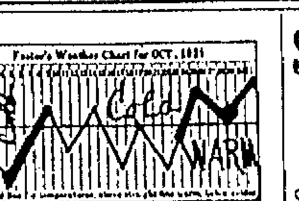
Mr. and Mrs. George Jaixen and Miss Frances Jaixen are enjoying a week's motor trip through New England. The Brockton Fair was included in their itinerary.

Postmaster S. Martin Rose and Mrs. Rose are on a week's motor trip over the Mohawk Trail.

Miss Mildred Rose, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Rose, was united in marriage last Thursday night to Carl Wescott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wescott. The nuptials were performed by Rev. Horace A. Roberts, D. D., pastor of the First Baptist Church. The bride and groom left the Island on Friday afternoon for a brief honeymoon. They will make their home on Block Island.

Great Things.

The greatest events come with no more noise than the morning star makes in rising. All great developments complete themselves in the world, and modestly wait in silence, praising themselves never, and announcing themselves not at all. We must be sensitive and sensible if we would see the beginnings and endings of great things.—Bowker.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Oct. 8, 1921.

A high temperature wave will develop in the extreme northwest during the week centering on October 12 and the storm wave, a low barometer, one day behind it, will control the weather for that week. That warm wave moving southeastward is expected to reach meridian 90—a straight line extending north and south from St. Louis—near Oct. 12. Three days earlier it will be in Alaska, and, after reaching the Gulf of Mexico, it will spread over the St. Lawrence valleys and surrounding sections near Oct. 14. The usual changes, first the storm wave, then the cool wave one or two days later, will affect the whole continent as they move eastward.

This disturbance will not be very great but above the average, and in the sections where the most rain occurred during the summer. The most severe storms of the first half of October were expected from 1 to 8. This will be the last disturbance that will be controlled by the moisture that comes from the Atlantic east of Newfoundland.

By Oct. 8 the humidity, or dampness, of the wind that comes from eastward will have begun to lessen and by October 15 will begin, gradually, a long spell of dryness. This does not mean a drouth. The sea water will be evaporated in an entirely different section of the ocean and in some parts of the continent the precipitation will be greater and in some less than for several months. These Bulletins will forecast, from one to four weeks in advance, the rains, snows and other weather events in accord with the new location from which the moisture must come during the next five or six months.

If that moisture comes from the Gulf Stream we will get a warm winter, because the waters of the Gulf Stream are much warmer than other ocean waters near it and when those warm waters are evaporated the air is thereby warmed and, of course, grows warmer as it approaches the low, or storm center as the latter moves eastward. That moisture is often carried 3000 miles or more, warming the atmosphere as it goes, before it reaches the storm center.

That Telephone Accent.

Frederick Wilson Truscott, professor of German at West Virginia university, says it is a raw age. He finds that daily use of modern appliances is not leaving English undefiled. Last term he gave a course involving Goethe's "Torquato Tasso," of which the class used a text with the lines numbered. Professor Truscott began his lecture on this particular work by asking his students if they had had any difficulty with it. A demure co-ed from South Carolina spoke up: "I can't get line One-Three-O-Five."—New York Evening Post.

What Lies at Hand.

Our grand business undoubtedly is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what clearly lies at hand.—Carlyle.

Jazz Records and Song Hits

A2880—$1.00
Fi Fo Fum—One Step
Dancing Honeymoon—Fox Trot

A2879—$1.00
Just Another Kiss—W
Ah There—Fox Trot

A2883—$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot

A2895—$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot

A2893—$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman

We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE
NEWPORT, R I.

Weekly Calendar OCTOBER, 1921

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Water Morn	High Water Eve
8 Sat	5 49	5 15	10 50	0 24	12 53
9 Sun	5 50	5 14	11 45	1 28	1 51
10 Mon	5 51	5 12	morn	2 25	2 49
11 Tues	5 52	5 11	0 41	3 21	3 41
12 Wed	5 54	5 09	1 38	4 11	4 30
13 Thurs	5 55	5 06	2 35	4 55	5 15
14 Fri	5 56	5 06	3 35	5 37	5 56

New moon, October 1st, 7.27 morning.
1st quarter, October 8th, 3.11 evening.
Full moon, October 16th, 6.01 evening.
Last quater, October 22d, 11.33 evening.
New moon, October 30th, 6.40 evening.

Deaths.

In this city, 2d inst., Mary J., widow of George L. Johnson, aged 84 years.

In this city, 4th inst., Mary D., wife of William J. McCormick.

In Portsmouth, R. I., Oct. 2d, Margaret Louise, wife of Otis Manchester, in her 54th year.

At Wallum Lake, R. I., Oct. 3d, Catherine P., wife of John Murphy, and daughter of John Yule.

Tuesday, October 4th, 1921, Albert E. Monteith, at South County Hospital.

SENSE OF COLOR GUIDES TURTLES

Scientific Experiments at Dry Tortugas Elicit Many Facts About Reptiles.

TOOK BLUE PAPER FOR SEA

Tropical Fauna Is Affected by Adjacent Flora—Brilliant-Hued Flamingo Fades Out When Removed From Regular Habitat.

Washington.—Representatives of the department of marine biology in the Carnegie Institute at Washington have been engaged for some time in research work in the Dry Tortugas, little islands near Key West, and have discovered many interesting facts concerning the giant sea turtles which frequent the Atlantic coast.

One discovery has been made by a method which could be well described as "mocking the turtle," for by this method it has been pretty well established that the baby sea turtle is guided by a sense of color alone in seeking the water as soon as it is old enough to leave the sandy nesting place that its parents have chosen. Heretofore it has been thought that the young were guided by instinct, sight or even perhaps by a sense of smell.

In Breeding Time.

The marine turtles, green hawksbill, loggerhead, and the less known leatherback, seek the land in their breeding period. The New York aquarium kept a platform where the specimens would spend shore leave for a long time before they found out that they were not used. But when the time for the egg-laying arrives, the great sea reptiles leave the water, making for the uninhabited islands and coasts where they deposit the eggs to be incubated and hatched in the sun-kissed sands.

The Dry Tortugas are a favorite nesting place, as the name tortugas, Spanish for tortoise, would indicate.

The eggs are laid some distance from the shore, and as soon as the young are able to swim they make in a straight line for the open sea. It was at this age of the young turtles that the experiments were conducted. The scientists had with them sheets of colored paper, red, yellow and blue. When a sheet of red or yellow paper was placed between the baby and his view of the water he would immediately turn and go in another direction. But when the blue sheet was used, no matter where placed, the infant would make for it without hesitation. There wasn't any question about "blue for a boy, pink for a girl." All experiments showed that, whether or not we have picked blue as a dismal color, as far as the turtle is concerned, it is the bluebird for happiness.

Gets Color From Food.

The tests were made with the Atlantic green turtle. It is also believed that he gets the color for which he is named from feeding on the seaweeds, which are more brilliant in color. Research along similar lines has developed the theory that the beautiful scarlet flamingo gets his coloring from corlolls and the brilliantly hued molluses which abound along the coasts of the southern islands and shoals. It is strongly substantiated by the fact that the European flamingo is almost white and that our own species fades rapidly when put in zoological collections where he can no longer get these foods. In the same process, the wonderfully colored tropical fish lose their vividness when placed in captivity.

BLIND 11 YEARS, SEES AT 80

Former Kentucky Policeman Enjoyed Ball Games While Sitting in Darkness.

Maysville, Ky.—William B. Dawson, eighty years old, who after eleven years of blindness has regained his sight sufficiently to distinguish certain objects, has gone to Cincinnati, where he will undergo an operation which, it is promised, will enable him to see well.

Mr. Dawson retired from the Maysville police force when he was stricken after several years of service.

During his years of darkness his chief diversion was attending baseball games. Though sitting in utter darkness, he could tell when a batter hit the ball, in which direction it went and whether it was a safe hit.

The first indication that he would see again came when he learned he could distinguish light from darkness. Later he was able to see the windows in his room.

Kills Big Rattlesnake.

Cartersville, Ala.—Walter Head, who is spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Oakley, killed one of the largest rattlers that has been seen in this section for years. This reptile had thirteen rattles and a button, and measured six feet and six inches. This young man saw a small dog baying something in the brush, and heard him yelp and then run away, and on investigating discovered this enormous rattlesnake. He shot his head off and skinned and preserved it for a belt for his father, Dr. W. C. Head. The reptile's bite killed the dog. This rattler was different from the hill variety, in size and color, and was of the swamp kind that grows to enormous size.

All Gold Hoarded in East.

It is estimated that at least $10,000,000 in gold is hoarded every year by the native population in India, Africa and Persia, for whom gold has a wonderful fascination. Any gold that comes into their hands as wages, or in any other way, is immediately hidden away.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW

Week Ending September 30th, 1921.

(Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates)

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS

The market as a whole reads very little differently than it has for several weeks, eggs making their usual seasonal advance and other products keeping about their former levels. Produce markets in England are reported to have dropped sharply, and this has tended to unsettle the local market, butter and cheese formerly going to that country now offering for shipment here at prices lower than were expected.

Danish butter has started to arrive, the first shipment reaching New York Tuesday with more on the way, and in addition some Argentine and New Zealand butter have been purchased for later shipment. This has held prices from advancing much and is giving a very uncertain outlook to the market. Production is lighter, but trade has been slow so goods have accumulated, grades except the finest selling very slow. Top scores have still brought 44-46c, prints have been short at 50c and the lower qualities have dragged from 40c down.

Cheese prices have been temporarily firmer owing to the very short stocks of fine New York state goods, and prices are slightly higher for the limited quantities offering. Twins easily bringing 22-23c. Canadian cheese is offering around 18-19c delivered, however, and it appears as though prices might react in the near future.

Fresh eggs have advanced very rapidly and earlier in the season than usual, and consumption has evidently fallen off considerably, so much so that at the close goods are showing a slight accumulation and appear easier. Strictly fancy henierys have been short and still bring 70-73c, western henierys and Canadian extras from 65c up, but other grades have gone at irregular figures from 35-50c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

The unusually warm weather this week has had a depressing effect on the "winter" fruits and vegetables, such as apples, onions and potatoes, without apparently stimulating demand for such "summer" commodities as cantaloupes, lettuce and tomatoes. Poor demand and lower prices have been the rule particularly for apples, pears and potatoes.

The high prices prevailing for apples the last few weeks have had the effect on the one hand of attracting liberal shipments from the country, and on the other hand of discouraging buying by the consumer. As a result prices have been $1.00-2.00 a barrel, Maine No. 1 McIntosh declined to $7.00-9.00, and Snows to $5.50-$6.00 a barrel. No. 1 Nova Scotia Gravensteins sold $5.00-$6.00 a barrel late this week.

Native cabbage was steady at $2.00-$2.50 a barrel, while New York State Domestic brought $1.75-$2.00 a barrel. Native cauliflower was 50c lower at 50c-$1.00 a bushel. Celery was unchanged at $1.25-$1.50 a bushel box. Native sweet corn was steady at 50c-75c a bushel. Cucumbers were $1.00 lower at $4.00-$7.50 a bushel, according to quality.

Native eggplant was unchanged at $1.50-$2.00 a bushel, and lettuce at 25c-75c a bushel, depending on size and firmness of head.

Connecticut Valley onions were in slow demand at $3.50-$3.75 per 100 lb sacks with some fancy large onions selling at $4.00. Aroostook County potatoes were in heavy supply and 10c-15c lower at $1.75-$1.90 per 100 lb sacks. Potatoes have shown an unusually large percentage of extra large and hollow hearted stock this season.

New York State Elberta peaches from cold storage brought $5.00 per bushel basket early this week, but later the price declined to $4.25. New York State Kieffer pears, which sold as high as $7.00 a barrel last week, declined to $4.00-$4.50 this week for best stock. New York quinces also declined 50c to a level of $2.50 per bushel basket.

The largest Freshman class that ever came to Harvard swelled enrolment figures to the highest point in the history of the college, now entering on its 286th year. Other departments of the university, likewise, reported large gains, according to figures made public last night. The entering class, according to the statistics of the first day's registration, numbers 866 men, as against 631 a year ago, and 739 in 1911.

Medical Examiner Magrath gave a verdict of death by strangulation, due to a suicidal act, in the case of Herman M. Sherr, 21, who was found dead in the bathroom of his home, Revere, Mass. A cord from a bathrobe, tightly knotted around his neck, suspended from a gas motor, showed how death had been effected. The Revere police, after investigation, declared the act had been caused by despondency over continued ill-health.

As the first move of the state to clean up New Britain, Conn., police department, kill the notorious bootlegging ring there and at the same time to solve the mysterious murders of Louis Winkle three weeks ago, and Henry Rinaldo, two months ago, the state police arrested the chief detective of the New Britain police department, Andrew J. Richardson, and his two sons, taking them away in separate automobiles to Hartford, where they were held in an aggregate bail of $50,000.

Statistics gathered through the country by John J. Pulleyn, president of the Emigrant Industrial Savings Bank, Boston, in connection with the work of the National conference of mutual savings banks to encourage thrift, showed that in a population of 3,852,356 the Bay State has 2,593,287 savings bank depositors, or 67 per cent. The figures showed that the saving habit throughout New England was more pronounced than elsewhere in the land. Indiana, with a population of 2,920,544, had only 32,419 depositors, or 1.1 per cent. Other percentages given were: Connecticut, 54 per cent; Maine, 31 per cent; New Hampshire, 58 per cent; Vermont, 33 per cent; Rhode Island, 27 per cent; New York, 35 per cent; Delaware, 20 per cent.

In the belief that an understanding of the Constitution of the United States will be of benefit to the inmates of penal institutions, Sanford Bates of Massachusetts State Commissioner of correction, has established the practice of furnishing each inmate a copy of the fundamental law of the land. In announcing his plan Commissioner Bates said he believes that Massachusetts is the only State in the Union which has undertaken to instruct in the principles upon which the country is founded, those who are held in prisons.

After nine years of retirement from a long and unusual career in public service, Brig.-Gen. William G. Capelle died in his home in Brighton, Mass., at the age of 88. For years he had been the sole remaining member of the military staff of Gov. Andrew in 1861. In succeeding years he had served on the staffs of seven other Governors.

TOMASO TITTONI

President of Italian Senate Lecturing in United States

Signor Tommaso Tittoni, president of the Italian senate, who has been in the United States lecturing on the economic, financial and social aspects of Italian life.

CITIES ASKED TO AID UNEMPLOYED

Emergency Agencies to Find Work for Idle, Part of Program.

Washington.—Tentative recommendations for providing work for the nation's unemployed workers, estimated at 3,700,000 to 4,000,000, were completed for submission to the national conference on unemployment.

The recommendations, drawn up by the conference's steering committee on the basis of reports from the various other conference committees, were characterized as an emergency program and said to be based on the principle that unemployment is in the main a problem for solution by the individual communities, the federal and state governments aiding in such ways as possible.

Establishment of representative emergency committees in the communities to co-ordinate the work of finding jobs for the involuntary idle and for registration of the unemployed was understood to be recommended as the initial step in the relief program. Other recommendations were understood to include:

Publication of the number of unemployed by the individual communities.

Establishment of part-time work by manufacturers, thus increasing the number of workers used by each plant.

Operation of factories and mills in the making of stock where possible.

Continuation of repair and similar work on a normal scale.

Doing of repair and alteration work by office building, hotel and home owners during the coming winter instead of in the spring as usual.

Expansion of street, sewerage, repair and building work of municipalities to the maximum volume.

Establishment of part-time work by municipalities.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Chemical warfare service department announced poison gas will hereafter be transferred into delicate perfumes instead of destroying it.

President Harding returned to Washington, after visiting Wilderness Run, Va., Civil War battlefield, where United States marines are holding maneuvers.

With the house leaders returning to resume regular business conferences will be started with the senate leaders looking to a definite agreement to adjourn Congress before the armaments conference convenes, November 11.

Federal farm loan bonds amounting to $60,000,000 will be offered by Secretary Mellon, of the Treasury Department. The bonds will carry 5 per cent interest and will be sold to the public at par and accrued interest.

Hearings by the interdepartmental committee created by Attorney General Daugherty to consider the question of a modification of the "Big Five" meat packers' court decree will not take place for about a month. This delay will permit all parties in the case an opportunity to prepare for an appearance before the committee.

The American people were called upon by President Harding, in a proclamation to offer a silent two minutes prayer at noon on Armistice Day, November 11, when the body of an unknown American soldier, killed in France, will be laid to rest in Arlington National Cemetery with fitting ceremony.

Senate Finance Committee will resume hearings on Republican tariff bill on November 1.

Charles W. Pugsley, of Lincoln, Neb., editor of the Nebraska Farmer, took office as Assistant Secretary of Agriculture.

A young girl at the Dedham, Mass., High School was sent home with a letter to her mother, for coming to school with rolled down stockings. The School Committee previously issued an order forbidding High School girls to wear rolled down stockings in school.

AMERCIA HONORS UNKNOWN POILU

Pershing Lays Congressional Medal of Honor on His Tomb; Urges Limited Armament.

IMPRESSIVE MILITARY EVENT

American Ambassador Calls France "the Color Guard of the Army of Hope"—500 Rhine Veterans Accompany Pershing.

Paris.—Paris, famous for its impressive ceremonies, has just witnessed the most significant and dramatic scene the city has known, and certainly the most important symbol of amity between two nations since the end of the war.

The United States, personified by General Pershing and more than 500 upstanding, magnificent appearing American soldiers, stood before the Arc de Triomphe to honor France's "Unknown Soldier." Frenchmen and Americans alike found their eyes dimmed with emotion over the setting and the ceremony.

Pershing's speech brief though it was, was masterful, coming from the lips of such a soldier as he stood at the tomb of France's unknown poilu.

General Pershing's words not only were a tribute to France's hundreds of thousands of dead, but they also were a soldierly, straight from the shoulder appeal which may be echoed in the Washington arms limitation conference next month.

Standing erect, though appearing slightly older than when he stood before the tomb of Lafayette here in July, 1917, General Pershing spoke directly toward France's symbol of sacrifice lying below him, while France's highest officials, among them President Millerand and Marshal Foch, listened a few feet away.

"In your heart there is malice toward none, but charity for all," the American general told the Unknown Soldier of France. "It is this spirit, this alone, which will establish confidence among nations. You fought against the calamity of war but your work will not be complete until the burdens which preparation impose are lifted from the shoulders of all peoples.

"You gave your life for peace but your gift will be barren unless the generous spirit of unselfish co-operation arises to take the place of hatred.

"Your allied comrades remember with deep emotion how you cheered them as you fell. They praise your gallant deeds while they renew their vows of allegiance to the principles for which you fought."

The hour of 9 in the morning found the Place de la Concorde filled with soldiers whose equipment scintillated in the radiant sun. Lining the famous Champs Elysees along its entire stretch of a mile to the Place de l'Etoile in the center of which stands the Arc de Triomphe were French infantrymen with bayonets glistening. Fully 10,000 French troops lined the Place de la Concorde and the Champs Eylsees, but they left the place of honor to the 500 Americans who surrounded the arch as a guard of honor.

Grouped under the arch were the ministers of the French government, Ambassador Jusserand and other high ranking officials, and with them Marshal Foch. The civil officials were high hatted and in conventional garb, and their funereal appearance was in sharp contrast with that of the gold hatted marshals and generals wearing their medals on brillian uniforms.

Soon after these notables gathered an automobile bearing General Pershing, Ambassador Herrick and Gen. H. T. Allen, commander of the American army on the Rhine, arrived, closely followed by President Millerand and Minister of War Barthou, who had passed before the troops grouped about the Unknown Soldier's resting place.

General Pershing followed, delivering in a strong voice the words which the French government will order printed and posted throughout France. At the conclusion of his speech the general pinned the Congressional Medal of Honor, the highest tribute the American government can pay, on the small silk cushion lying on a table beside the tomb. As he did so he uttered these words:

"In the name of the President and the people of the United States, as a token of our perpetual belief in the righteousness and justice of the cause for which you died, as a mark of respect and admiration to your countrymen, I place this Congressional Medal of Honor upon your tomb."

Minister Barthou thanked the American government in behalf of France and sketched the co-operation of America in the war and France's problems for the future.

The ceremony ended, the officials stood with their backs to the Arc de Triomphe while the troops passed.

GERMANY PAID AHEAD

Has Credit Balance With France, Allied Body Reports.

Paris.—The French government has suffered another financial disillusionment. The Germans, instead of having to pay a percentage on the value of exportations on November 15, will actually not have to pay a cent. Germany has already sent France supplies in excess of the contract. The French government expected two billion marks in gold, which was to be used to balance the French budget.

The body of Melville Kimball, lather, aged 68, of Saco, Me., who left his home Sept. 8, 1919, to pick cranberries at the Great Heath, a vast stretch of waste land in the northern part of the city, and was never seen alive afterwards, was found in a sitting position under a tree in that section.

MRS. C. W. BUBERLY

One of English Aristocracy Now in Trade

Hon. Mrs. C. W. Buberly, daughter of the late Lord Nunburnholme, and thrice married, has opened an antique shop in Soho square, London.

SENATE GETS 2 NEW PLANS OF TAXATION

Republicans Offer One and Democrats the Other as Relief Measures.

Washington.—Two separate tax programs as substitutes for most of the levy provisions in the pending revenue bill were presented to the senate, one from the Republican side and one from the Democratic side. Senator Smoot of Utah proposed:

A manufacturers' sales tax of 3 per cent on articles as finally finished or produced for consumption or use.

A repeal of all of the special wear taxes, of whatever nature, including the excess profit and transportation levies.

Retention of the existing 10 per cent income tax on corporations.

Senator Smoot proposed no change in the committee plan with regard to individual income taxes or the existing tobacco, liquor and inheritance taxes.

Senator Simmons of North Carolina proposed:

A graduated income tax on corporations ranging from 12½ to 25 per cent in lieu of the excess profits tax.

Restoration of the income surtax rates to a maximum of 52 per cent on incomes in excess of $500,000.

Repeal of the transportation taxes on freight, passenger and Pullman accommodations.

Retention of the corporation capital stock tax.

Repeal of the $2,000 exemption allowed corporations.

That individual exemptions be confined to incomes below $20,000.

Slight reductions in the normal rates on incomes below $20,000.

WORLD NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

LONDON.—President Harding has made a direct personal appeal to Premier Lloyd George to attend the disarmament conference at Washington, according to the Sunday Chronicle.

PARIS.—Speaking slowly and emphatically obviously weighing every word, with vigor, belying his eighty years, Clemenceau, unveiling a statue of himself at St. Mercine, formally cast his hat again into the international political arena.

BERLIN.—Street car fare in Berlin has been increased to 1 mark 30 pfennigs, a 300 per cent increase since the outbreak of the revolution.

OTTAWA.—Income tax payments throughout Canada for the fiscal year 1920-1921 amounted to $16,331,809.

WACO, TEX.—Five men were wounded in a gun fight between a sheriff's posse and participants in a Ku Klux parade at Lorena, fourteen miles south of here.

GENEVA.—Great Britain and France will raise at Washington the question of the adherence of the United States to the League of Nations. If this comes as a surprise to the Washington Administration it is nevertheless the decision of the London and Paris governments have reached.

McPHERSON, KAN.—Fred E. Ellis, colonel of the Fourth Kansas Infantry and a major during the war, died when he fell over a rug in his home while hunting for a burglar and his own automatic pistol was discharged. The bullet penetrated his heart. Colonel Ellis was in National Guard for years.

BERLIN.—Reichstag ratified German-American peace treaty.

NEW YORK.—American Red Cross says relief operations among the 17,000 destitute Russian refugees concentrated at Constantinople can only be continued a little longer because funds are running short.

Appraisal of the estate of the late William F. Armstrong of New York, shows that he left property valued at $1,522,192 net. Public bequests exceed $1,000,000, including a specific bequest of $100,000 and the residuary estate amounting to $726,786, to Wesleyan University of Middletown, Conn.

EARLY FINAL VOTE ON TREATIES SEEN

Majority and Minority Leaders Tentatively Agree to Action October 14 or 15.

SEEK CONSENT OF SENATE

Democrats Will Vote As They Like on Peace Treaty—Caucus of Senators Seems to Insure Eventual Ratification.

Washington.—The German, Austrian and Hungarian peace treaties will be ratified by the senate on October 14 unless some unforeseen obstacle intervenes.

An agreement to vote on that date is in sight, although it has not yet been formally agreed upon, and it is generally conceded that the opposition will not be able to muster the thirty-three votes necessary to defeat the treaty. The best estimates of the opposition strength do not exceed twenty-five votes.

The proposed agreement has been submitted to opposition leaders and has their approval.

Under the terms of the agreement it is understood the treaties shall have the legislative right of way whenever any senator wishes to speak up to October 14, but that if conversation lags it will be in order to proceed with consideration of the tax bill.

Ratification on October 14 would conform to President Harding's desire for action before the international conference on the limitation of armament begins on November 11. At the same time it will allow sufficient time for the opposition thoroughly to present their case against the treaty.

A further condition to the agreement is that no attempts are to be made by the Republican leaders to force night sessions. Democratic senators are strongly opposed to going on "night shifts."

Senator Watson (Ga.), Democratic "Irreconcilable," made a spirited attack on the treaties. He opposed the compacts for different reasons than those influencing most of his Democratic colleagues. They fear the treaties do not entangle the United States sufficiently in European broils. Senator Watson contends that they do involve the United States and constitute a mere stepping stone to ultimate membership in the League of Nations.

Democrats Announce Stand

Washington.—Democratic senators held a conference and agreed to let each individual vote as he pleases on the German treaty. This virtually assures ratification unless unexpected developments should occur in the course of the debate.

At the same time the Democrats made it clear that they wanted reasonable consideration of the treaty. They expressed themselves unanimously as opposed to night sessions and instructed their leader, Senator Underwood, to take this matter up with Senator Lodge, the majority leader. They are determined that the treaty shall not be rushed through without due explanation of its purposes and consideration of its merits.

The attitude of the Democrats was pretty well summed up by Senator Underwood when, in announcing the action taken by the conference, he declared: "There is not a man here who thinks this is the right kind of a treaty, but those who intend to vote for it will do so simply because they think the time has come to wind up a ball of yarn."

Senator Harrison introduced a resolution, which was unanimously adopted by the caucus, declaring that it was the "sense of this conference that the fullest measure of success attend the disarmament conference." This resolution puts the party on record as wholeheartedly in favor of the coming conference.

Reichstag Advised to Ratify

Berlin.—The Foreign Affairs Commission of the Reichstag gave its approval to the ratification of the peace treaty with the United States. The commission adopted a resolution recommending that the Reichstag ratify the treaty.

At the annual convention of the National Woman's Relief Corps, auxiliary to the G. A. R., held in Indianapolis, Ind., Mrs. Agnes H. Parker of Boston, who has just closed a successful year, as National patriotic instructor, was elected National president.

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October 15, 1921

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MANY A WIDOW HAS LOST ALL

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All Orders Promptly Attended to — CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY — All Goods are Pure Absolutely

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeland

Frank Littlefield of Lyman, Me., exhibited at Goodwins Mills fair, a yellow raccoon, so light that in certain lights it would pass for white. The animal was recently caught alive in a patch of corn, near Littlefield's farm.

The Boston fishing schooner Mayflower will not be allowed to enter the preliminary races off here Oct. 12 to pick a defender of the International Fisherman's Cup. This was decided by a unanimous vote of the race committee.

Aversion of labor to accepting work at reduced wages was assigned as a cause of some unemployment by Roswell F. Phelps, Director of Labor Statistics of the Massachusetts Labor Department, the first witness heard by the National Employment Conference's committee on unemployment statistics, which set to work to determine the extent and volume of the Nation's involuntary idle.

Boston has 378 local trades unions and 25 central unions or councils, according to figures contained in an industrial directory of labor organizations issued by the Department of Labor and Industries. The total number of the organizations in the State, according to the publication, is 2079, of which number 115 are National, 81 State, District and Trades Councils, 119 Central Labor Unions and Councils and 1731 local trade unions.

Three divisions of New England troops, including one from Massachusetts, will be mobilized as part of the regular army reserve. More than 70,000 officers and men will be numbered in the three divisions in time of war, and about 75 per cent of this strength will be included at all other times. It is to allocate the recruiting of the 94th division of Massachusetts. The 97th division will be enrolled from residents in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, while the 76th division will come from Rhode Island and Connecticut.

HOTEL IN CAPITAL BURNS

Two Die in the Destruction of Old National.

Washington.—With the loss of two lives, the historic National Hotel, at Pennsylvania avenue and Sixth street, N. W., was destroyed by a spectacular fire. George Mason, thirty-five, Upperville, Va., was suffocated to death in his room on the second floor. In a room on the same floor was found the charred body of Miss Catherine Dean, twenty-four, Ashland, O., telephone switchboard operator.

WORLD'S 6,000,000 SOLDIERS

Number of Men Under Arms in Fourteen Leading Nations.

Washington.—The active armies of the fourteen most important nations of the world include approximately 6,000,000 men, according to figures obtained here.

With the inclusion of land armaments in the agenda of the conference on the limitation of armaments, these are the figures with which it is expected the assembled delegates will have to deal.

Special Attention.

"I am a great believer in specialists," said Ethel. "When I have trouble with my nose I go to a nose specialist, and when I have trouble with my heart I go to an expert on hearts." "Them's my ideas," said old Lady Gunbusta. "And that's why when my nephew, Jimmie, had his tonsils cut out I took him to a regular tonsorial artist."

Origin of Gas.

There are a thousand uses for gas today, both in the home and factory, and yet only a comparatively short time ago the level-headed Scotchman, Sir Walter Scott, was scoffing at a "madman in London who was trying to make a light without a wick" and people, thinking the gas pipes were filled with fire, approached them with fear.

Varro's Aviary.

Varro, author of a famous book on agriculture, lived in the Ciceronian age. He built a model aviary, with fish ponds, and duck houses enclosed by fine gut nettings. Similar netted spaces housed blackbirds, nightingales and other song birds. A little channel furnished fresh water, and food was introduced beneath the nets.—Scientific American.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

ALICE IN WONDERLAND

By LEWIS CARROLL

Condensation by Newton Newkirk

Lewis Carroll (Charles Lutwidge Dodgson) was born in the village of Daresbury, Cheshire, England, Jan. 27, 1832. He was a mathematician as well as author, and while the literary life of "Lewis Carroll" was familiar to a wide circle of readers, the private life of Charles Lutwidge Dodgson was refined and practically uneventful.

He took a first class in the final mathematical school in 1854, and the following year was appointed mathematical lecturer at Christ church, a post he continued to fill until 1881. He published books of a purely mathematical nature first; but in 1865 he published, under the pseudonym of "Lewis Carroll," "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland," a work that was the outcome of his keen sympathy with the imagination of children and their sense of fun. This whimsical story was an immediate success, and the name "Lewis Carroll" has ever since been a household word.

Mr. Dodgson was extremely fond of children, and it was an open secret that the original of Alice was a daughter of Dean Liddel. A dramatic version of the Alice books was produced at Christmas, 1886, and has since enjoyed numerous revivals.

Throughout this dual existence, Mr. Dodgson persistently refused to be publicly identified with "Lewis Carroll," although his authorship of "Alice in Wonderland" and "Through the Looking Glass" was well known.

He died at Guilford on the 14th of January, 1898; his memory is appropriately kept green by a cot in the Children's hospital, Great Ormond street, London, which was erected and endowed perpetually by public subscription.

ALICE sat nodding sleepily on a mossy bank beside her big sister, who was reading.

Presently a pink-eyed white rabbit ran by looking at its watch and crying, "Oh dear—I shall be late!" Alice bounded after the rabbit across a field and into a hole under a hedge. After running through the hole a distance she suddenly stepped off into space and began to fall. She fell slowly and it was a very pleasant sensation. Alice was wondering whether she would stop at the earth's center when, bump!—she landed on a heap of leaves unhurt.

The rabbit was scampering down the passage. Springing to her feet she pursued, but it disappeared around the next corner and Alice found herself in a long hall of many doors all locked. On a table was a golden key which fitted the smallest door, only 15 inches high. Unlocking this she beheld a beautiful flower garden, but could not squeeze through the door.

On the table she found a bottle labeled "Drink Me." Alice tasted—it was delicious and she drank it all. Soon she shrank to only ten inches in height. "Now I can go into the garden!" cried Alice, running to the door, but, alas, she had relocked it and left the key on the table far beyond her reach.

Beneath the table in a glass dish she found a cookie on which were the words, "Eat Me." She ate this and soon grew nine feet tall. Presently the rabbit entered and seeing Alice fled in dismay, dropping his gloves and fan. Alice picked them up and began to fan herself. Soon she was only two feet high and dropped the fan in a fright. Thereupon she stopped growing smaller and knew it was a magic fan.

Hearing footfalls she turned to see the rabbit standing near. It was nearly as tall as she and seemed very angry. "You go to my house and bring me a pair of gloves and a fan!" commanded the rabbit sternly. Alice, badly frightened, started to obey. Strangely enough the hall vanished and she found herself running through a deep wood. Soon she came to a little white house. The doorplate said "W. Rabbit." Entering she hurried upstairs to the rabbit's bedroom and found, not gloves and a fan, but a bottle on the bureau. It was not labeled, but Alice drank the contents. She grew so rapidly that the room was hardly big enough to contain her, although she was lying on the floor with her knees drawn up to her chin.

While in this predicament someone threw a handful of pebbles through the window into the room. These turned into bits of candy. Alice ate several of them and soon shrank until she could escape from the house. Running into the wood she sat down beside a mushroom to rest.

"What can I do for you?" asked a voice. Alice looked up and on top of the mushroom sat a blue caterpillar smoking a pipe. "Oh, please, sir," replied Alice, "make me larger!" "That's easy," said the caterpillar; "one side of this mushroom will make you taller and the other side shorter."

Before Alice could ask more the caterpillar disappeared.

Alice broke off a piece from each side of the mushroom. After eating a bit of one she grew so short her chin struck her foot. Hastily eating some of the other she grew so tall her head was among the tree tops. "Oh, dear, shall I ever be my regular size again?" she cried nibbling from the first piece and shrinking down to only nine inches.

In despair she started to walk through the wood and soon came to a little house about four feet high. Without knocking Alice walked into the kitchen. The Duchess sat rocking a little pig in her lap, the Cook was sprinkling quantities of pepper into a kettle of soup and a Cheshire Cat on the hearth grinned from ear to ear at her. All three sneezed violently from time to time.

"Please, go away—I don't like your grin," said Alice to the Cat. "All right," replied the Cat, and vanished, beginning with the tail and ending with the grin—but the grin remained after the rest had disappeared. To escape from this horrid grin Alice ran out of the house and into the wood closely pursued by the grin. Seeing a little door open leading into a big tree Alice slipped through and slammed the door behind her, shutting out the grin.

Turning about she at last found herself in the beautiful garden. Standing about a rose-tree near the entrance were three gardeners painting the white roses red. "Why are you doing that?" asked Alice. "Because," replied one, "the Queen does not fancy white roses." "Hush!" said another; "here comes the Queen now!"

Alice turned eagerly to behold the royal procession. There were soldiers with clubs, courtiers bedecked with diamonds and the royal children were ornamented with hearts, while in and out among them hopped the White Rabbit. Last of all came the King and Queen of Hearts.

When the Queen came to Alice she stopped and asked, "My child, do you play croquet?" "Y-y-y-yes," stammered Alice much confused. "Then here is your mallet," replied the Queen handing Alice a live flamingo. Then the game began and such a crazy game of croquet Alice had never seen.

The croquet balls were live hedgehogs and the soldiers bent over to make the arches. Besides the ground was full of hummocks and ridges. All played at once. When Alice would get ready to hit her ball with the flamingo's head, either the hedgehog would walk off, or the soldier making the arch would stand up to rest his back.

"How do you like the game?" asked a voice. Looking up Alice beheld the grin of the Cheshire Cat. Before she could answer the Cat's head appeared, but no more of it. "I don't like it at all," replied Alice dropping her mallet which at once flew off. The Cat turned to look at the King, who did not like being grinned at, and complained to the Queen, who ordered the Cat beheaded on the spot.

"That is all very well," said the King, "but I should like to know how it is possible to behead a cat which has no body?" While they were arguing the Cheshire Cat vanished, head, grin and all.

Alice went to look for her flamingo, but could not find it. When she returned all the players had gone to the Palace. Alice followed and entering found a trial in progress. The King and Queen sat on their throne hearing the evidence. The Knave of Hearts was being tried for stealing some tarts the Queen had made. Several witnesses testified, but they talked of everything else except the stolen tarts.

"What a silly trial!" thought Alice, nibbling absent-mindedly at a piece of mushroom she had left. Almost before she knew it she grew so tall her head bumped against the ceiling.

"Call the next witness!" commanded the King. "ALICE!" cried the White Rabbit. "But I don't know anything about the stolen tarts," protested Alice. "That's very important," remarked the King. "It's against the rules for a witness over a mile high to testify," said the Queen. "Leave this court at once!" ordered the King addressing Alice. "In that case," said the King, "let the jury consider the verdict." "Sentence first and verdict afterward," objected the Queen. "How absurd to have a sentence before a verdict!" said Alice scornfully.

"Off with that girl's head!" shouted the Queen pointing at Alice. "Will you please stoop down so I can carry out the Queen's orders?" asked the Royal Executioner politely. "No, I won't!" cried Alice; "you are all nothing but a naughty pack of cards anyhow and I am not afraid of you!"

Thereupon the whole pack rose up into the air and flew straight into Alice's face.

"Come, Alice dear, wake up," said her big sister, shaking her gently; "you've been sleeping nearly an hour and it's time to go home."

Then little Alice knew that her wonderful journey had been only a wonderful dream.

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No Kissers in Japan.

Japanese girls do not kiss each other, nor do parents ever kiss or embrace their children. They bow, kneel, smile and utter polite phrases with downcast or averted eyes and bent head, and are content with this sort of expression of affection.

It is astonishing how slight an electric shock may cause death. Dana Pierce, vice president of the American Society of Safety Engineers, states that "there are some well authenticated cases of fatal shock from a voltage of 110, the usual lamp circuit voltage. The danger is believed to be small to persons in fair physical condition unless the contact made with the circuit is extremely good and is long continued.

"A voltage of 220 is, of course, more dangerous. At 440 volts and over the hazard becomes very real and anything over 900 or 1,000 volts must be treated with respect and constant caution. It is not possible to say where real danger begins, nor is it necessary, at least over 150 volts."

Marfa's Wedding Gown

By MARTHA MACWILLIAMS.

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Marfa held to a religion of hate against housework. A rain piece she, proud of her soft hands with taper fingers and filbert shaped nails. Her dream was to sit in airy fairy garments in softly lighted spaces evolving beauty from gay-colored wools and rich silks or turning lace and linen into garments fine enough for a princess. She loved rich and fine textures and had an artist's sensibility to color. Silk especially fascinated her; she gloated over her scant store of it with an approach to miser joy. In a way that was lucky all around.

Her parents were just people of the old fashion, and somewhat narrow. When she was done with school and restless in too-abundant leisure, they had settled her problem by offering her wages to stay and help her mother, who was in vigorous middle age.

Neighbors had laughed at first—Marfa had a soft snap, Mrs. Lane would do all the hard things and her daughter got a tidy sum for standing by. There they reckoned without either mother or daughter. Shirking was impossible to them—Marfa did her full share. But not for love of those needing it; instead, for love of silk.

She put by her money to buy her fill of it, permitting her parents to clothe her in things fit for a working girl. So the savings mounted steadily, albeit now and then Marfa was tempted by a scarf, a length of a rare weave fascinating in color and texture, a bit of satin or brocade truly royal. Nobody sought to hinder such spendings; an only daughter, even if rebellious against environment, is too precious to be crossed needlessly. Besides the elders were sympathetic toward Marfa's longings. She came by them honestly. They themselves were plain folk, but Grandma Marklea had been just the same. She had craved, saved and hoarded and at last died of shock and grief when her trunkfuls of finery were burned uninsured. Cynthy, eldest daughter, sole inheritor in her generation of grandma's passion, was thought by the two younger girls to have borrowed several especially gorgeous things just before the fire.

But she denied having them—so there the matter rested. The denying had made coolness between the sisters, but Cynthy, in her city home, cared little for that.

She had married well; a widower twice her age, with an overgrown son, and a bad case of grouch. Dying a few years after, he had left her a life estate that assured her a handsome income, but nothing in fee—everything reverted to the son, who had grown out of his bulkiness but kept his resentment to Cynthy. So when Joe Lane went to work in the city, Cynthy, otherwise Mrs. Jabez Clifford, had sought him out, made him free of her home, a handsome apartment—and introduced him to her friends.

He had done her much credit among them, being clean-minded, straight, tall and supple, fresh-colored and easy in manner with the ease that comes from a very kind heart. Yet she did not encourage him to speak of home nor home affairs. "I want you all mine, while you are with me," she had said in the beginning. Hence his letters had not dwelt upon her kindness.

He was glad they had not when the trouble came—the home people might feel that he could appeal to her for help. That was, on the face of things, impossible; yet when she somehow sensed his deep disquiet, and cross-examined him cleverly, he ended by showing her his father's letter. "Son, don't jeopard your own future." It ran. "But if you can, lend me a thousand dollars or so. What I let you have when you left us was a gift outright; am not asking a penny of it back. You know why, I think, so the land might go free and clear to your sister. She may love it not better than you do, but it can't die nor run away, and can be so left to her as to make it certain she has comfort. And it insures us old folk a good living as long as we have no debts to pay.

"Now there isn't the scratch of a pen against me, but with the fruit all killed, the garden-truck more than half ruined and wheat so hurt by last week's frost, the income in sight will barely pay taxes, and insurance and no matter how you save, saving isn't possible when you haven't any money.

"A thousand will tide us over beautifully—could get it on mortgage easy, but I want to die as I've lived, mortgage free. You will, I know, be glad to help me if you can with justice to yourself. That you must decide—if you are likely to hurt yourself in pocket or standing with your partners, say so like the man I hope we've made you. I know you won't think I ought to use Marfa's money, she has saved a little more than the thousand in her three years' work for us. But we know, mother and I, her heart is set on spending it for silk, and she shall have the fun of doing it no matter what happens."

Aunt Cynthy read the letter through, pursed her lips, winked hard, then said abruptly: "Joe: will you take me down there for the week-end Saturday?"

"Yes, if you care to go," Joe said restrainedly. He had hoped she might be touched; instead she seemed to think only of herself. Later by shrewd questions she learned that he could not send the money with the business situation as it stood, his own business could spare nothing not imperatively needed, and outside borrowing would queer, not only himself but his firm. To that she replied emphatically but said only: "We'll go, but don't you dare give them warning. I want to see all things for myself."

All the long sunny afternoon the runabout took them through a frost-scathed world. The sunny days had brought out fully the havoc wrought—even forest trees were nipped, orchards showed as disconsolate blots on the landscape—wheat that had been like green velvet was a tangle of twisted darkness with a faint yellow showing through. Even the lines of young corn were yellow tips. Joe was no land-lover, yet he groaned in spirit over the ruin.

"Farmers are the really reckless dealers in futures," he said bitterly. "They stake everything—against wind and weather, things nobody can control."

Aunt Cynthy nodded. "I'm glad you have quit the game," she said.

Marfa ran out to welcome them, bare-armed, trim and rosy, with wispy curls peeping out from her white cap and a fetching dimple at play in her left cheek. Behind came her elders, with smiles and open arms. They were maddeningly cheerful for folk on the edge of ruin. Joe had written instantly, confessing himself unable to help—but here were all hands lively as crickets, with no cloud anywhere in sight.

Supper was a poem made manifest in country plenty and superlative cooking. Aunt Cynthy exclaimed over it to such an extent her sister was moved to say, pretending to sight: "Yes—we've a fine cook—but, my, she's a pirate in petticoats! Has gone up on us a dollar a week—with wages tumbling all 'round us."

"And the worst is—we can't discharge her—you see she owns us—and the place," Mr. Lane said with a twinkle. Marfa frowned at him, but he went on: "Fact—holds a mortgage on everything—for the rest of our lives—so we can look the sheriff in the eye and make faces at the tax gatherer. Still—I'm a little afraid she'll prove rather a tyrant."

"Marfa? You never!" Joe cried, a choke in his throat. "How could you—when—when?" There he had to stop. "When you love silk so well," Aunt Cynthy finished for him. Marfa had stood up, her eyes downcast—now she ran behind her father, put her arms around his neck and said clearly: "Can't I love them better?"

After that the visit was a joyous riot. Marfa, the informing spirit of it, petted everybody. Even Aunt Cynthy—who ended by staying a fortnight. Two days before she left came a wonder-trunk for Marfa—one which discharged rainbow miracles of silk and satin, lace and linen cambric. Underneath there were some heavy brocades, stiff and gorgeous enough for coronation robes. Mrs. Lane gasped at sight of them, but her sister said proudly, holding a creamy gold-shot fabric next to Marfa's glowing face: "Here's the wedding gown, child—and don't you wait too long to wear it."

"Thanky, madam—I won't," Marfa said, blushing rosy-red.

KEEPS SAND FROM SHIFTING

Common Sea-Rush Employed With Good Effect on the Shore of Cornwall, England.

James White of Ontario, who lately asked a London newspaper if anyone could suggest a remedy for shifting sand—how, in fact, to anchor it—has had many replies. The trouble of drifting sand is far more common than one would suppose, and the only remedy suggested is to plant some kind of tree or reat that will take firm hold and prevent the drifting. On the banks of the Suez canal it was found that planting various kinds of tamarisks, mingled with the herbaceous plants such as the orach or alfa, was successful. In Denmark the common bramble has been used. Bengal fir trees and other trees have prevented the encroachments of the desert sands driven by the wind. Those who have seen the effect in Cornwall of the tiny, delicate particles of sand after even one night of wind, changing the whole aspect of the foreshore, may be thankful that at the end of the Eighteenth century a remedy was found, the common sea-rush called by Mr. Hudson "Psamma arenaria," which on the towens, or hillocks, formed by the sand, grows and spreads and clothes the yellow hollows and wave-like hills to their summits with its pale, sere-looking, gray-green tussocks. Other naturalists have spoken of it, Ray among the number, and Halliwell calls it "the Arundo arenaria of Linnaeus," or, as some have it, "Calamagrostis arenaria," which now grows over the buried village and ancient church of Lelant and the traditional castle of Theodoric, king of Cornwall, who flourished in the Fifth century. Norden, the historian, says Lelhnt was "somtyme a haven towne, but now of late decayed by reason of the sande which has choaked the harbour and buried much of the lands and houses, many devises they use to prevent the obsorpation of the churche."—Christian Science Monitor.

Amusement for the Future.

Jed Tunkins says he's saving up the fashion magazines so as to give his grandchildren a laugh at the expense of the present generation.—Washington Star.

Pleasing the People.

"Do you believe in giving the public what it wants?"

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "I think it is as it wants me in my present position."

With Something to Show for It.

"Going away this summer, old man?"

"Yes; [illegible] decided that she [illegible] at more comfortably [illegible] from

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

LAND OF ROMANCE

Portugal Offers Many Inducements to the Traveler.

Ancient Castles and Convents, Beautiful in Ruin, Offer Never-Ending, Interesting Study.

For the traveler in Portugal not many more days are richly filled with interest than that on which he drives or rides or walks from Leiria to Batalha and Alcobaca, writes the London Morning Post's Lisbon correspondent. He sees Leiria's beautiful ruined castle, built by King Dinis, the splendid stretch of pine woods planted by the same king, and the wonderful Gothic churches of Alcobaca, the Cisterlcian convent founded by Portugal's first king in the Twelfth century, and of Batalha, built near the battle field of Aljubarrota (1384) to commemorate the winning of Portugal's independence.

At Alcobaca is a huge cauldron left by the retreating Spaniards after the battle in which English archers took part on the side of Portugal; at Alcobaca, too, the beautifully carved tomb of Ines de Castro, murdered at Coimbra in 1355 and brought to burial here along leagues of road lined with burning torches. But it is Batalha that has the most interesting memories of Englishmen, and it is thus of happy augury for the future of the ancient alliance that Portugal's two unknown soldiers are to be solemnly buried there.

The victory of 1385 was won by John I, master of Avis, and his young constable, Nuno Alvarez, whose boyish ideals had been fired with tales of Gaul and the Knights of the Round Table. John I married the daughter of John of Gaunt, "time-honored Lancaster"; their tombs lie in the Founder's chapel of Batalha church with those of their sons. The motto of one of these half-English brothers, who were King Edward the eloquent, Prince Henry the navigator, Prince John, master of Santiago, Prince Ferdinand the constant and Don Pedro, Duke of Coimbra, almost describes the noble simplicity of the interior of the church: "Le bien me plet."

Batalha was built on an English model, begun by English workmen called after Battle abbey (its full name being St. Mary of Victory). The pinnacles and finials of the roof are gray against the dark, pine-covered hills, but the entrance door and the main part of the building are of stone, originally white, and turned by time and weather to a rich golden brown. The "unfinished chapels" are a marvel of the later Manueline style, eloquent of glory and wealth achieved, whereas the Gothic church tells of austere, soaring aspiration. The whole building has been skillfully restored during the last hundred years, but unfortunately little of the fine old stained glass remains.

Forced Into Circus Business.

The name of Adam Forepaugh, so well known to followers of the circus world, became the important factor it played in that sphere through accident rather than design. Years ago, Dan Rice and his circus were known throughout the states. Rice & Warner circus enjoyed success for some time. Then hard luck followed them, and they were plunged into a period of financial depression.

The show stranded in Philadelphia. Adam Forepaugh, a Philadelphia butcher, had been given the contract to furnish meat for the organization; and, when money was not forthcoming to meet his bill, sought council of an attorney. As a result an attachment was secured. Rice and Warner held a consultation. They decided that the bottom had fallen out of the circus business. So they turned over to Forepaugh the properties and paraphernalia of the circus in settlement of the claim.

With this material on his hands, Forepaugh could do but one thing. He started out as a circusman. Forepaugh was changed to Forepaugh, a name that became a household word in America and which remains one today.

The Butler's Cue.

We were giving our senior play in high school. I was playing the part of the butler. In the third act I was supposed to pass a box of cigars to the group of men assembled for the hunt club dinner. I started to pass cigars. The lines called for a speech from the colonel. I had passed the cigars to one of the men, when the colonel gave his line. It was "James, pass the cigars to the gentlemen." He laid special emphasis on the word gentlemen.

You can imagine the hilarity of the audience at the peculiar situation and my embarrassment, caused by the fact that I had started on my rounds with the cigar box before my cue, thus giving the colonel a chance to question, in his speech, the character of the first "gentleman" to whom I had passed the cigars.—Chicago Tribune.

Silence Unfortunate.

Judge—Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say why judgment should not be passed upon you?

Prisoner—All I has to say is this, judge—if you hangs me, you hangs the best bass singer in the United Kingdom.—London Answers.

Handicapped.

Tough Urchin—Say, Jimmy, let's go in swimmin'.

Jimmy—My mother won't let me.

Tough Urchin—Aw, shucks! Why can't yer an orphin like I am?—Boston Transcript.

Bound to Be Polite.

Absent-minded professor, meeting his son: "Hello, George, how's your father?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

An Easy Belief.

Nothing is easier than believing that duty calls when you want the job anyway.—Ohio State Journal.

AFFECTED BY EXCHANGE RATE

What Might Be Called Celestial Currency Can Be Purchased for Little Cash in China.

Even in the higher realms are the problems of exchange in these troublous days of reconstruction. When good Chinese are gathered to their fathers, it is incumbent upon their children to see to it that the departed ancestors have some treasure in heaven as spending money. It is believed that if their purses are not supplied that all kinds of bad luck will come upon those whom they have left behind on this mundane sphere.

To wander cashless around the walls of the world beyond our ken must not be the portion of any good celestial who has brought up his children in the way they should have gone.

There is nothing simpler than the method of making the transfer from this to the great beyond, observes the New York Sun. The dutiful son goes to a store and buys such paper money, specially printed for spirit consumption, as he can afford. A returned missionary who recently addressed the old Dutch Reformed church at Tappan, N. Y., went into one of those establishments in China where spirit money might be had, and asked how much exchange might be at the present time and how much was really necessary to the comfort of one's grandfather.

"About $10,000 velly good," came the response from the dealer. "Then $1,000 makes plenty good cash."

"It seems to me that it must keep the people poor to buy so much," suggested the missionary. "Very expensive—very."

"Ancestors need much cash," the dealer answered. "Take so much—burn him up—$10,000."

"It does seem a great deal," moralized the inquirer. "Far too great a burden. How much in American money?"

The merchant of lucre fingered long and thoughtfully on his counting machine—or abacus—which may be seen on every shop counter, and then passed over a huge sheaf of red paper slips.

"Cachem for four cents," was the final calculation.

The World's Largest Watch.

History records the making of some huge timepieces, like the turret clocks of old, with hands ten feet long and with a bell which could be heard twenty miles away. But it remained for the experts of our own day and generation to produce the biggest watch known to the science of horology.

The giant timekeeper, which cost $5,000, recently was exhibited at the National museum in Washington. Great crowds flocked to see the details of construction and observe the mechanical action of the object which is the guardian of man's habits and the critic of his wasted moments.

The big fellow is 9½ inches in diameter and 1½ inches thick or six times as large as the standard watch. It is said that the average time required to build a good watch is nine months, and that it often takes a full year. If this be so, one can be led to fanciful speculation as to how long it took to make the various parts of the mammoth watch and to assemble and test them, for this interesting specimen is complete and perfect in every detail. Pivots, staffs, balance, hair spring—everything, in fact, is exactly like the watch which you carry around in your vest pocket.—Scientific American.

Plenty of Fish.

Now that we are hearing so much of the rapidly approaching end of the earth's coal supply, the earth's oil supply and various other supplies, it is comforting to realize that at least one of the greatest food factors is safe—fish.

Even the intensive fishing that was carried on around Britain's coasts in prewar days made no impression on the ocean's boundless store. Some years ago the board of agriculture, as they call the authorities that look after the fishing interests of the old country, tested the extent of the fishing operations in the North sea. Bottles were set adrift and it was found that over half of them were captured. Marked fish were next tried and gave almost a similar result. This seemed to indicate a rather poor outlook for the fish, but such is the productive capacity of the female fish there is no danger of even such vigorous fishing having any serious effect.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Cows for Doorkeepers.

Campaigners in Calcutta challenge the well-known soliciting teams in this country for as unique an obstacle to subscriptions as cows.

Getting by the switchboard operator and the secretary are well-known difficulties encountered in these United States, but Calcutta declares "I am sure that none of you have to step over cows lying at the front door when you visit the office of a commercial firm." This is an extract from the report of the Y. W. C. A. campaign in Calcutta, which was successful.

In the campaign for the Belgium Y. W. C. A. ten teams raised 192,845 francs, which was more than their goal by a thousand francs. Tientsin (China) Y. W. C. A., actively helping in the famine district, secured their yearly budget of $7,000. The Czechoslovkia association is working on plans for a Y. W. C. A. building campaign in 1922.

Need Cranking Up.

First Citizen—You can't stop a man from thinking!

Second Citizen—No [illegible] is to start him.

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WHY

Ireland Is World's Chief Linen-Producing Center

The antiquity of linen is greater than that of any other textile. Its use dates back at least to the Pharaohs. In Ireland, the hand-spinning and hand-weaving of linen were carried on in cottage and castle for centuries before the introduction of the power loom raised an occupation of the home to the position of a great staple industry. So far back as the Fifteenth century linen was mentioned as one of the principal branches of trade in the country and linen was exported from Belfast from the earliest days of the port. Through many phases of history the industry was fostered, but it was not until after the discontinuance of the linen board in 1830 that any attempt was made to introduce machinery. By 1859 between 3,000 and 4,000 power looms were at work. Then came the American Civil war and with Lancashire unable to get cotton an enormous demand for linen was created. In 1870 close to 15,000 power looms were weaving linens and the industry was firmly established. In 1912 the number of looms had increased to 36,012 and the number of flax spindles in Ireland was 924,617.

Today Ireland is the chief linen producing center of the world. This position is insured partly by the climate of the northeast province, which is ideal for the manufacture of linen, but an equally important factor is the hereditary skill of the linen workers throughout Ulster. In the days of Charles I premiums were offered to induce skilled workers from France and the Netherlands to settle in Ireland and Irish workers were sent to the continent to acquire knowledge of the best methods of manufacture. Families brought from Brabant, from France and Jersey settled, it is said, in Carrick on Belfast Lough and their skill has been handed down through generation after generation.

FOUNDATION OF ALL SUCCESS

Why It Is Imperative That Youth Shall Fully Realize the Necessity for Thrift.

The young man who is ambitious for success in business should understand first of all the value of thrift. It is not through the flash of genius or the magic of good luck that permanent and substantial success is brought about. But rather there is a combination of elements of which thrift is the fundamental and most important. Delve as deeply as we may into the annals of any notable and permanent business success, and we shall find that thrift is the framework of the structure, writes S. W. Strauss, president of the American Society of Thrift.

This is a lesson that every young man in America today who is striving to get ahead in a business way should learn. He must have courage, initiative and a restless aggressiveness. He must have good judgment, equilibrium and patience. He must have the quality of hard work and the fortitude to stand knocks and blows. And at the very heart and core of all his activities there must be thrift.—The Thrift Magazine.

Why "Pot-Luck."

When a man offers a spur-of-the-moment invitation to "come home with me and take pot-luck," he is understood as meaning that no special preparation has been made for the guest, but that the repast will be whatever chances to be in the house.

But there was a time when "pot-luck" was actually dished out of a pot, and when the guest took his chance of getting either a good meal or a very slim one. In the old days—and the practice is still in force in some parts of Europe—nothing came amiss to the family cooking-pot suspended from the pot-hook in the center of the fireplace.

Everything edible was thrown into it, and, to "keep the pot boiling," the fire was seldom, if ever, allowed to go out. When meal-time came, persons fished for themselves, and whatever they happened to find was their "pot-luck."

No Man Always Right.

The man who is always right does not live. He is still the prospective product of the development of the species. Even the one who generally thinks he is right will be found frequently to draw wrong conclusions, but he's safer to follow.—Grit.

Her System.

Young Woman (to librarian)—I do not wish to bother you, but I've forgotten the name of the book I want. If you'll just mention what books you have, I'll stop you when you come to it.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Hog Dies of Appendicitis.

Columbus—An autopsy performed on the body of a hog, which died unexpectedly on a farm near here, disclosed that the animal had an appendicitis, according to Dr. A. A. Fetter, veterinarian.

MAKES HOSE WEAR

Proper Care, Expert Says, Will Save Much Expense.

One-Half Size Larger Than Regular Size Is Advised; Wear Only Once Before Washing.

How two pairs of silk hose may be made to last an incredibly long time if the wearer will take the care of them that the average motorist gives his automobile tires, is explained as follows by the silk stocking expert:

When the motorist buys a tire he must necessarily pick out the right size, or it would not fit his rim. He knows, too, that if he gets a size slightly larger, called an "oversize tire," his car will not only ride easier, but the tire will last longer.

The same rule is the first one to follow when silk hose are purchased. If hosiery is bought one-half size larger than one wears in cotton or lisle, the wearing quality is greatly increased.

A little sewing is the next precaution to take. Each individual wears out his stockings in a particular place. Some invariably get a hole in the right large toe, while others suffer with holes in the heel or on the bottom of the sock first. Because of a little 25-cent hole or "run," $5 worth of silk stocking is laid aside. The idea is, then, to remedy, or prevent, this 25-cent hole before it appears. With ordinary sewing silk weave or darn around and over the area where the hole usually appears. This will reinforce the silk in this place so that the hole cannot get a start.

"Runs," or "Jacob's ladders," can also be prevented in the stocking so that one gets his money's worth out of the pair. At the top of the stocking, below the hem, run a sewing machine stitch completely around, and fasten the garters above this stitch. Another precaution against the dreaded run is unusual care in putting on the stocking. It should be rolled down to and including the heel. The toe of the stocking then should be put over the foot, and the rest then worked easily over the heel. This method of putting on the stocking prevents the ball of the toe from accidentally catching a thread.

The expert further contends that the silk stockings should be worn only once before being washed.

The drying of silk stockings is one of the most important steps affecting their longevity. If the stockings are colored they should be placed between two bath towels and allowed to dry slowly.

Stockings should never be hung in the sun or in a bright light at the window to dry.—Illustrated World.

CURTAINS PLEASING TO EYE

Side Draperies Should Be of Tints of Gayly Hued Material In Keeping With Finish.

Side draperies on a window tend to shut out both light and air, so they really are not desirable. A room, especially a colonial room, done in soft colors calls for a note of bright color near the window. The newest way to obtain this without the use of over-draperies is to make your curtains of a plain net and then embroider them in gayly colored wool. Bright, old-fashioned flowers lend themselves to this purpose.

If you have never tried embroidering with coarse wool you will be surprised to see how quickly the flowers grow under your fingers. A good way to get a design is to adopt one from a piece of chintz you happen to fancy. You can get both the outline and the coloring from chintz or cretonne. Another way to get a note of color in your curtains is to select a net with a large design and outline the figures in colored wool. If the room is blue and white get a white net with block design in it and outline the blocks in blue wool. Or if the room is done in soft wood, tones of brown and tan, you can use ecru net and orange wool. Cream net and green wool make another charming combination.

BLACK VELVET FALL BONNET

The big hats with stiff brims are rather awkward in a crowd, so the flapping brim has come to take its place. This hat is of black velvet trimmed with two calla lilies. The checkered blouse goes very well with the hat.

Why He Need Not Worry.

"That lady has dropped her lace handkerchief. Pick it up."

"I hesitate to do so. It may be her petticoat."

"You're safe in picking it up. Ladies don't wear petticoats."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

LIKE "THREE-DECKED" CAPE

Reviving the long riding cloak of Revolutionary days as an early autumn wrap comes this model from Paris. The fine black serge is thrice banded with broad strips of fur, one of them edging a small overcape and the other two simulating similar capes.

NOTES IN STYLES OF PARIS

Spanish Onion Peel Color Is New Shade—Separate Coat and Skirt Becoming Popular.

A variation of apricot which may best be nuromantically described as Spanish onion peel color is a popular new shade.

The separate coat and skirt is becoming popular. Of course, there are many simple tailor-mades in navy, black or white serge—coat and skirt of the same material—but the tendency is to have the skirt plaited for choice of one material and color, while the coat is entirely different. This is specially the case where Breton jackets are concerned.

Double wrist frills are now being worn with Breton cottees, which haust pagoda sleeves, double frills, finely plaited, one up and the other down, with a narrow band of black moire ribbon on between. A rather fantastic model had the skirt made of black satin and the coat of leaf green faced cloth with a turnover collar of black breitschwartz. This idea of wearing a bright-colored coatee over a black or white skirt is gaining in favor. Nearly all the new dresses and blouses are comfortable.

China is playing a prominent part in the dress of this season. We have been coquetting with Japan and Spain; but we have finally decided to take China seriously. We have mandarin sleeves—mandarin coats of the correct outline, and we have a quaint loose blouse very like those worn by Chinese workmen.

FALL FASHION BRIEFS

Plaited flounces are used on sleeves, as side panels and as tunics.

Bands of gingham may trim a smart sport costume of wool jersey.

Perfume balls are worn around the neck on ribbon and bead chains.

Frocks of crepe de chine are worn with long circular capes of the same material.

Japanese sleeves with linings of bright georgette are a feature of advance fall models.

Leghorns are being shown again in a variety of broad and medium brimmed effects as well as poke shapes.

A frock of pale pink organdie, with a yoke back and front formed by loose smocking, is a smart addition to the wardrobe of the tiny miss.

Gray and brown, which you used to believe you could not combine, are being combined now in some of the smartest of dresses for fall street wear.

Long, rather straight lines are to be adhered to, according to present indications, with suit coats—many of them, at least—long enough to almost conceal the skirt, and elaborately fur trimmed.

Plum Custard.

Boil some plums in water until tender, then drain and chop them. Put one quart of milk in a double boiler and when lukewarm add three well-beaten eggs, one-half cup of sugar and two level tablespoons of cornstarch moistened with a little cold milk or cream. Stir until it thickens and boils for eight minutes, then remove from the fire. Add one teaspoon each of lemon and vanilla extract and the plums, stir well and serve when cold.

Tailored Silk Hat.

To wear with the street tailor nothing can take the place of the trig, tailored silk hat trimmed with a simple ornament, or still better, with a veil. This proves the most serviceable, as well as elegant, garniture.

That Word "Strike."

The first use of the word "strike," as applied to labor troubles, occurred in a London newspaper in 1768. In September of that year were numerous references to a great stoppage of labor in the coal fields, and the workers are said to have "struck out" for higher wages.—Indianapolis News.

CANTALOUPES OF FINEST QUALITY

Early Picking Is Reason Given for Melons Reaching Market in Inferior Condition.

AVOID BRUISING IN PACKING

Load Immediately in Iced Refrigerator Cars and Furnish Ample Ventilation—Floor Racks Are Also Recommended.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

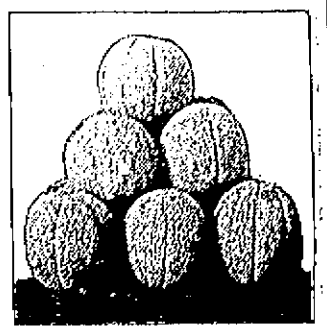
Fully 10 per cent of the cantaloupes produced in the western states reach the consumer so green that they are practically worthless for food. If only 1 per cent were picked and shipped unripe it would mean transporting and marketing more than 40,000 crates, for more than 20,000 carloads—or four-fifths of the production of the United States—are harvested in Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Nevada, and California, and shipped on a six to twelve-day journey to middle western and eastern markets.

During three recent shipping seasons specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture conducted investigations in the western producing sections and chief eastern consuming centers, in order to determine the most satisfactory methods of handling cantaloupes for long-distance shipments. It was found that too early picking was one of the chief reasons why melons reached the market in an inferior, tasteless condition.

When to Pick Melons.

Green melons have a depressing effect on both demand and prices. While it is necessary that they be picked before they are entirely ripe, in order to provide the essential keeping qualities in transit, they may be picked at a stage of maturity that will afford good flavor as well as keeping quality when they reach consumers; cantaloupes should be picked just after they will slip cleanly from the stem; that is, at the full-slip stage of maturity.

If properly handled and promptly loaded they will carry in satisfactory condition, even to long-distance markets. Allowance must be made, however, for a certain amount of rough



Unwrapped Melons Cool Quickly, Thus Preventing Mold.

handling and for some delay in transit. As a general rule, therefore, cantaloupes should be picked just before they reach the full-slip stage. Such melons possess not only the desirable eating quality, but also the necessary carrying quality.

The keeping and carrying qualities of cantaloupes are directly dependent on the care exercised to prevent mechanical injuries in harvesting and preparation for shipment.

Use Care in Packing.

During the operation of packing, melons should be placed carefully in the crates, and not dropped or tossed into place, as is frequently done. Injury caused by squeezing can be prevented if packers are careful not to force in over-sized melons when finishing the crates.

The reduction of serious market losses from over-ripe and decayed melons is dependent to a large extent upon the promptness with which they are placed under refrigeration. They should be loaded immediately in iced refrigerator cars, and, while being hauled from packing shed to the carloading platform, should be covered to protect them from the sun.

Cantaloupes should preferably not be wrapped. They do not refrigerate so well in transit nor do they reach the consumer in so good condition as unwrapped melons. Loading different types of packages may obstruct air circulation and thus seriously retard refrigeration. In cars equipped with these racks, as well as basket bunkers, salt may be effectively employed to hasten refrigeration. The ability of refrigerator cars to cool melon shipments quickly and to maintain desirable temperatures in transit depends directly upon proper bunker and bulkhead construction, and upon the quantity and quality of the insulating material used.

MOLTING PERIOD IS TRYING

Feathers That Must Be Made Are Rich In Nitrogenous Substance—Coated With Oil.

Many owners of hens think that because the hens are not laying during the molting period, they do not need feed. This period is harder on a hen than heavy laying for the feathers that must be made are rich in nitrogenous substances [illegible] an oil.

Why the Breakers Roared.

"I've been down here at the beach two weeks," she remarked, "and my hands aren't tanned a bit. Funny, isn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied her matron friend, "they've been in the shade of my shelter my prima most of the time."—Boston Transcript.

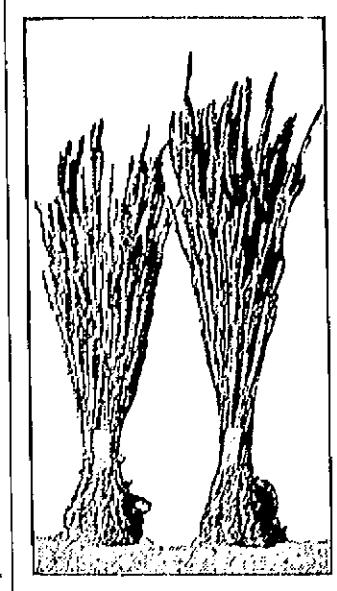
GRAIN OF SUPERIOR QUALITY IN DEMAND

Frequent Use of Cleaning Equipment Is Profitable.

Financial Loss Caused by Presence of Impurities, Foreign Matter or High Moisture Content—Elevator Not at Fault.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

While equipment for cleaning and conditioning grain is expensive, country elevators will find that its use frequently improves the quality of the grain and increases its market value, say specialists of the bureau of markets, United States Department of Agriculture. Sometimes grain comes to the elevator in poor condition, often being dirty, dusty, or with high moisture content, and unless the quality is improved by cleaning or drying the grain cannot be disposed of advantageously.



An Illustration of the Improvement Which May Result From Treating Seed With Formaldehyde as Smut Often Stunts the Plants.

Moreover, grain containing impurities, foreign matter, or a high moisture content is quite likely to become hot in transit, which greatly reduces its value and frequently results in serious financial loss. If the elevator is not provided with suitable equipment for this process, such grain must be shipped in the condition in which it is received.

The farmer should not place all responsibility for cleaning grain on the elevator, it is believed. It should be remembered that elevator managers do not pay grain prices for the dirt and water found in a farmer's grain. The price should be established by taking into consideration the necessary expense of placing the grain in marketable condition. The farmer who delivers clean, dry, sound grain should receive a premium over the price paid to the more careless farmer who delivers grain of inferior quality, specialists say.

GUINEAS UTILIZE ALL WASTE

Fowls Pick Up Material That Escape Chickens and Turkeys—Are Prolific Egg Layers.

Guinea fowls utilize waste that would escape both hens and turkeys, say poultry specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. Taking a wider range than chickens, and yet not so wide as turkeys, keeping largely to thickets and weed patches, and committing fewer depredations against field and garden than either chickens or turkeys, requiring little feed at any time, being prolific layers during their season of eggs, that are thought by many to have a richer and finer flavor even than hens' eggs, the guinea fowl is well worth considering on any farm where a serious effort is made to convert all waste into meat and eggs.

AIR CONSERVES BOARD FLOOR

Free Circulation Underneath Prolongs Life of Lumber—Close Openings During Winter.

Board floors usually are short-lived unless air is allowed to circulate under them. This may be provided for by means of openings in the foundation walls, which should be closed during the winter. A board floor covered with one-quarter inch of fine sand, with scratching material on this makes a good floor. The litter and sand can be removed readily when desired, and fresh materials provided. If the wooden floors are constructed within two or three inches of the ground it is essential that the foundation walls be constructed in such a way that rats cannot gain access beneath the floor.

New Theory.

A lady tells us that it isn't exactly curiosity that leads a woman to look at the last chapter of a novel first; by reading back until it becomes interesting she gets up courage enough to begin it.

Tribute to Agriculturist.

The agricultural population produces the bravest men, valiant soldiers, and a class of citizens the least given to evil designs.—Cato.

The Eternal Triangle.

A mouse is afraid of a man, a man is afraid of a woman, and a woman is afraid of a mouse.—Jameson (Mo.) Gem.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HOW

MACHINE THAT PICKS OUT DIAMONDS CAME INTO USE.—When the laborers descend into the diamond mines at Kimberley, they blast and pick out the hard diamondiferous earth and place it in wooden tubs that are hauled on stout wires to the surface, where the earth is spread over the ground to undergo, for several months, the softening influences of heat and cold. When it is soft enough it is shoveled into the washing machines, where the dirt is separated from the rough diamonds and other large mineral substances. The mixture of minerals remaining is known as "concentrates."

It was formerly necessary to go carefully over these concentrates to pick out the garnets and many other foreign substances, until nothing remained but the rough diamonds. This was a slow and laborious operation, but it was an essential part of the mining industry until it was superseded not so many years ago.

Among the employees in the sorting room was a youth by the name of Kersten, who went quietly to work to find a way to separate the diamonds from other stones more quickly and more easily than could be done by the slow process of hand picking. He was not discouraged by his many failures to find that way.

One day by the merest chance the boy made the discovery he was seeking. A rough diamond and a garnet happened to be lying on a small board on the bench where he was working. He raised one end of the board. The garnet slipped off, but the diamond remained. He found that there was a coating of grease on the board that had retained the diamond, but not the garnet.

The boy procured a wider board, coated the side of it with grease, and dumped a few handfuls of concentrates on it. Then he found that, by holding the board in a slightly inclined position and vibrating it, all the concentrates except the diamonds moved to the lower end and fell off, while the diamonds remained in place.

Then the boy invented a machine by which his discovery might be utilized. Considerable study was required to perfect it, but at last the machine was completed, and the diamond magnates were invited to witness the new method of separating diamonds from the rest of the concentrates.

The invention was an entire success. A more simple and complete device for saving time, labor, and loss of diamonds could not be imagined. The entire work is now done by machinery, hand-picking has been wholly superseded, and both the inventor and the mine owners have profited handsomely by the labor-saving machine.—Christian Science World.

TRACED TO PRIMITIVE DAYS

How the Word "Score" Came Into General Use as Indicating a Token of Reckoning.

"The days of our age are threescore years and ten," said the Psalmist, showing that our forefathers reckoned by rows, a system of keeping account of figures based probably in its original form upon the practice of counting upon the fingers and toes.

The word "score" itself comes from the Anglo-Saxon, being nothing more than the word "scoren," which is the past participle of "scieran"—meaning to cut. It indicated a notch or incision made upon a tally-stick for the purpose of keeping a record of financial transactions.

The "score-mark" was the twentieth notch upon these primitive "account books"—a cut which was longer and deeper than the others. Hence the expression, "to pay off old scores," means not only the repayment of old debts, but the revenging of grievances which have cut deep and left a lasting impression.

It is for the same reason, that of reckoning, that we speak of the "score" of a game—meaning the record of the points made—and the "score" or musical record of an opera.—London Tit-Bits.

How Power Is Derived From Sun.

A practical demonstration of the possibility of running a steam engine with heat derived directly from sunshine has been made in California. The rays of the sun are focused upon a boiler by means of a radiator 35 feet in diameter, composed of 1,788 small mirrors which are so adjusted that they all concentrate the sunlight upon a single central point. The heat developed is sufficient to melt copper, and a wooden pole thrust into the focus bursts into flame at once. The steam from the suspended boiler is carried to the engine through a flexible tube. An energy of 15 horse power is developed, and used to pump water for irrigation. The reflector is mounted like an astronomical telescope, and kept facing the sun by a driving clock.—Christian Science Monitor.

Neatly Expressed.

Dan was the sort that whined whenever he couldn't have his way. His brother, Avery, got out of patience with him one day and exclaimed to his mother: "That kid is the most disagreeable one of the family, and everybody knows it but him."

Historical and Genealogical Notes and Queries

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1921

QUERIES

JOSLIN—VAUGHAN—Who was Mary, wife of David Vaughan. After his death she became the wife of Thomas Joslin. David Vaughan was born 1646 and died 1678.—E.V.B.

ANSWERS

10189. BRAYTON—Deborah (Borden) Brayton was born in 1724, daughter of Thomas and Mary Gifford Borden. Married David Brayton November 26, 1742.—W.J.H.

10454. FISH—Mary Fish was the daughter of Thomas and Mary Fish. She died April 4, 1747. No record of birth to my knowledge.W.J.H.

NOTES

1783

Lt. Gen. Count de Rochambeau and suite embarked on the 8th of Jan. at Annapolis in the French Frigate, Le Emeralds, for France.

Dr. Benjamin Waterhouse, late of Newport, was elected professor of physics and surgery in Cambridge University.

On the 16th of February, a packet from Newport for Providence, with a number of passengers, was captured near the north end of Prudence by a refugee boat with eight men; on its being learned at Newport, a packet was manned by volunteers, under Capt. Webster, who succeeded in recapturing the vessel before she could get to sea, and brought her in with five of the men belonging to the boat.

The Duke de Lauzun, with his suite, arrived at Newport on the 28th of February.

The General Assembly passed an act for laying certain duties of excise for the purpose of paying the interest upon the State debt and for the support of the Government.

Two men were convicted at Newport on the 16th of March, for a conspiracy to take possession of a vessel in the harbor and to carry her to New York. They were sentenced to stand in the pillory one hour and to pay costs of prosecution and conviction.

The Continental frigate, Alliance, Capt. Barry, arrived at Newport on the 20th of March, from the West Indies.

Congress, on the 11th of April, issued a proclamation, declaring the cessation of arms, as well by sea as by land, between the United States and his Brittanic Majesty, and enjoining the observance thereof.

The celebration of the joyful event of peace, took place at Providence, on the 22nd of April. The morning was welcomed by the discharge of cannon and the ringing of bells. The Continental frigate, Alliance, then in the harbor, and the rest of the shipping were decked with colors and fired salutes in honor of the occasion. A civic procession escorted by the military companies, marched to the Baptist meeting house. The Rev. Enos Hitchcock, pastor of the First Congregational Society, preached a sermon on the occasion from Psalm cxvii. "Not unto us, O Lord, but unto Thy name give glory." It was followed by an oration by Mr. Asher Robbins, now of Newport, a tutor in college.

After the services at the meeting-house, the procession returned to the State House, where an entertainment was provided.

In Newport the celebration took place on the 25th of April. The day was ushered in by the ringing of bells and the firing of cannon.

At 11 o'clock a. m. the Civil and executive officers, with a large number ofinhabitants, attended by a band of music formed a procession at the foot of Pelham street, and moved to the State House, where the proclamation was read by the Sheriff, three huzzas given, and thirteen cannon discharged.

To manifest their detestation to traitors and enemies of their country, that most infamous of all traitors, Benedict Arnold, was hung in effigy on a gallows, erected on the Parade, with a label on the breast, "Behold the traitor, Arnold." After hanging some time, the effigy was blown up, and scattered to the four winds.

A number of citizens dined in public, and after dinner, thirteen patriotic toasts were drunk, adapted to the occasion, attended by salutes of cannon. The day was spent in the greatest festivity. Joy sat on every countenance and what added to the glad tidings of peace, was the prospect of once more beholding be metropolis of the State emeging from the scene of poverty and distress which it had so severely felt during the contest.

The definitive treaty of Peace and friendship between his Brittanic Majesty and the most Chistian King was signed at Versailles the third of September, 1783, and the definitive treaty between Great Britain and the United States was signed the same day.

Major Gen. Greene arrived at his residence in Newport on the 25th of November.

Congress issued a proclamation to the different states, to set apart the 2nd Thursday of December as a day of Thanksgiving and praise.

With this number we have brought our chronolocy down to the peace of 1783, and the acknowledgement of American Independence, which completes the Colonial history of this State.

1784

A great freshet was experienced at Providence and its vicinity on the 5th of January, which carried away Mill Bridge and eight buildings in the neighborhood.

The winter of 1783-4 from about the 1st f February was very severe. Narragansett Bay was frozen over and many people passed to and from the main on the ice. Many accidents happened from the breaking up of the ice; a man named William Bissell of North Kingston was drowned, and Mr. Martin Cabellio of Newport, came very near losing his life, by falling through the ice in crossing over from Conanicut.

The General Assembly ordered the General Treasurer's office to be removed from Providence to Newport, and there to be kept; the members from the county of Providence protested against the measure.

An act was passed autholizing the manumission of negroes and for the gradual abolition of slavery.

The first meeting of the Rhode Island State Society of the Cincinnati took place at East Greenwich on the 4th of July. Gen. Greene was elected president, and Gen. Varnum vice president.

The Marquis de La Fayette arrived at Newport on the 24th of October from Providence and was received on landing by the mayor and aldermen and principal citizens of the place, and conducted to the house of Gen. Greene, where he lodged. He left the next day for Boston. A ball was given on the evening of the 4th of October, by the gentlemen of Newport, to the officers of the French fleet, then in the harbor.

(To be continued)

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Mercury, Oct. 6, 1821

A sea serpent was seen near the south shore of the island of Nantucket on Friday last. Mr. Francis Joy, Jr., a respectable merchant of the island, while employed in looking out for vessels, had a distinct view of the serpent for about an hour. It appeared to be about one hundred feet long, head about six feet above water, and about the size of a barrel.

By the arrival yesterday afternoon of the packet Ann Maria, Gardner, from New York, we were favored with the New York Gazette of Thursday. But it contains nothing interesting.

The steamship, Robert Fulton, Captain Barnard, sailed on Sunday last for Charleston and Savannah, having about $200,000 in specie.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, October 10, 1846

We understand that Commodore Daniel Turner, formerly of this town, has been appointed to the command of the Navy Yard at Portsmouth, New Hampshire.

The Venerable Dr. Waterhouse died at his residence in Cambridge on Friday last, at the advanced age of 92 years. He was born in Newport and resided here until 1775. He was one of the noted scholars of his day.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

October 7, 1871.

The members of Co. F., 1st R. I. D. Militia, met Monday evening and formed a Society and elected George W. Tew president, Wm. A. Stedman vice president, James H. Chappell secretary, and John H. Coggeshall treasurer. Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside and Chaplain Augustus Woodbury were made honorary members.

One hundred and ten cases of small pox were reported in Lowell, Mass., from Sept. 19th to 29th, inclusive.

General Butler in his Fall River speech is reported to have said that Worcester, Taunton, North Hampton and Charlestown were carried by his opponents because of the lunatic hospitals and State Prison in those places. On hearing this, a Worcester gentleman retorted: "Cetainly, that is very plain. In those places they lock up their lunatics and criminals. Elsewhere they run at large and vote for Butler."

OLDEN TIME

Mercury, July 28th, 1821

In the year 1722 the coast of New England was infested by two piratical sloops. One was called the Fortune, the other the Ranger, and were both under the command of one, Edward Lowe. They captured and plundered several vessels and treated the crews with great cruelty. These daring outrages occasioned the Greyhound, sloop of war, commanded by Capt. Sigard, to be dispatched from Boston in quest of them, and on the 7th of June, having spoke a vessel which had been plundered by the pirates, it was ascertained that they were steering for Block Island. The Greyhound immediately went in pursuit of them and soon after, to the southward of the east end of Long Island, discovered two vessels, which was concluded to be the object of their pursuit. After standing from them for some time to induce them to give chase, which they soon did with sails and oars, and on coming near hoisted a black flag and fired each a shot, and soon after hauled down their black and hoisted red flags and began the engagement. The action continued on both sides for more than an hour, when the pirates perceiving themselves overpowered made an ineffectual attempt to escape, and Lowe and many of his men having fallen in the engagement, the survivors were compelled to cry for quarters. They were carried into Newport and the crews confined in jail until July of the following year, when thirty-six of the number were tried, pursuant to the King's commission, at the Town House in Newport, by a Court of Admiralty, consisting of Governor Dummer of Massachusetts, Gov. Cranston of Rhode Island, Messrs. Paine, Davenport, Fitch and Phipps, of the Council of Massachusetts, Thomas Lichmore, the Surveyor General of North-America, and Nathaniel Kay, Collector of Rhode Island, and after a trial of three days, 28 of the number were found guilty, and ordered to be executed, and eight acquitted as having been with the pirates by compulsion.

On Friday, the 19th of July, 1723, they were all executed at a place in Newport called Bull's Point, (now called Gravelly Point), within the flux and reflux of the sea, and their bodies buried on the north end of Goat Island. They were all young men, none of their ages exceeding 40 years. It is said that more than ten thousand persons from other towns attended the execution.

Their Debts.

Some people feel they owe so much to themselves they never pay anybody else.—Cartoons Magazine.

To NEW YORK
Via the
FALL RIVER LINE
Leave Long Wharf Daily, including
Sunday, 9:45 p. m.
Due New York 7:00 a. m.
The New England Steamship Co.
Telephone 732

$443,313,000 in Gold Brought In This Year

New York.—Gold to the value of $443,313,000 has been brought to the United States from foreign countries since the beginning of the present year, while exports of the metal for the same period have amounted to but $10,720,000, according to figures made public by the federal reserve board. Of this amount $326,330,000 was in foreign bullion, $97,417,000 in foreign coins, $28,849,000 in gold ore and base bullion and $24,203,000 in United States gold coin.

Importations of silver also showed substantial increase. During the first eight months of this year silver valued at $1,270,000 has arrived here from Germany.

EXHIBITS A TIBETAN SHRINE

New York Museum Shows Figure of Buddhist Saint of Olden Time.

New York.—A Tibetan temple shrine, complete in every detail, has been placed on temporary exhibition in the American Museum of Natural History, and for the first time students of Tibetan culture are enabled to study the influences of Indian and Chinese culture on Tibetan religious art.

Most of the collection was looted from Tibetan temples by a Chinese expedition which penetrated Tibet after the British under Sir Francis Younghusband had left Lhassa, the Forbidden City. Alexander Scolt, a British artist who made his home for twenty-six years at Darjeeling, India, on the highway to Tibet, owns the greater part of the collection. He had wheedled his way into the country and was on familiar terms with Tibetan lamas and priests before the Younghusband expedition fought its way over the Himalayas and forced Tibetan recognition of the British empire.

The central figure is that of Padma (teacher) Sambhava, the first teacher of Buddhism in Tibet 800 years ago. Padma Sambhava wears a miter tipped with a culture's feather. The vulture being the highest flyer of the birds, the feather indicates that the doctrine of this saint is the highest and most aspiring.

MEET AROUND 'ROCK OF AGES'

Pilgrims in England Honor Composer at Spot That Inspired Great Hymn.

Burrington, Coombe, Somerset, England.—The rock visualized by Augustus Toplady, when he was inspired to compose the hymn, "Rock of Ages," stands just outside this village and a great demonstration to perpetuate his memory was held there on the August bank holiday. Toplady is said to have taken refuge on the rock from a severe storm which was sweeping over the gorge on the edge of which the rock stands, and, while waiting for it to pass over he was led to compose the hymn.

The great pilgrimage to the rock was organized under the auspices of the Church of England, but a Salvation Army band also took part. The 10,000 people present, some of whom were perched on jutting rocks on the side of the gorge, took part in the singing of the hymn. It was also decided that a memorial to Toplady should be placed on the rock.

CAPT. LAKE TO RAISE SHIPS

Submarine Inventor Builds a Twin-Hulled Vessel to Recover Sunken Cargoes.

Bridgeport, Conn.—Capt. Simon Lake, inventor of the even keel type of submarine, who has been experimenting in Long Island sound a year with a twin-hulled salvage boat built to recover sunken cargoes, expects to leave for England next spring to take up with the British admiralty plans to raise hundreds of merchant vessels sunk in the war.

Mr. Lake said he was approached by a New York agent of the British admiralty with an offer of financial backing to the extent of $1,000,000 if he will undertake to construct in England salvage boats capable of raising the 20,000,000 tons of shipping sunk off the coasts of Great Britain.

"Our experiments have shown that the suction salvager apparatus we have been using in the Sound is practical," he said. "With the diving tube attached to our twin-hulled boat we have located sixteen sunken boats."

Stray Deer In Town Harbor.

Seattle, Wash.—A stray deer, quitting his woody retreat on Mercer Island in Lake Washington, here swam almost into the heart of the city of Seattle recently. The crew of a lake steamer sighted the fugitive and gave chase. When the deer had nearly reached the city dock, a lasso thrown from the boat caught him. He was turned over to the municipal zoo here.

Poison, Mistaken for Wine, Kills Four.

Chicago. — Six men working in a railroad freight house discovered a paper carton labeled "Wine—34 per cent." It was part of a shipment of colchicum, a deadly poison. The men drank three of the twelve bottles in the carton. Four of them died in agony, and the other two are fighting for their lives.

Howells' Retort.

When W. D. Howells was in Venice a lanky American began to jest about the former's corpulence. "If I were as fat as you are," he said jokingly, "I'd go and hang myself." "If I ever take your advice," said Howells, "I'll use you for a rope."

RITUAL OF AGONY

Remarkable Religious Rites Dear to Malayan Sect.

Two Days of Fasting Followed by Hours of the Cruelest Tortures Self-Inflicted.

A religious sect of the Malays has just been keeping a festival dear to them as Christmas is to us, writes a correspondent from Singapore to the London Daily Mail. The feast started with a procession early on Sunday morning, when they carried a costly idol from one temple to another two miles distant.

A silver chariot, with canopy and dais, on which the idol had been carried, was placed at the entrance to an avenue of palms leading into the temple and lined with banners worked with allegorical designs. In the porch were four great hollow statues, grotesque affairs like effigies destined for a bonfire; these had been carried by men walking inside them. Here also were two fine white bullocks adorned with silver anklets—animals kept solely for the purpose of drawing the chariot in the annual procession.

As I was about to enter the temple a tall, savage-looking native emerged and told me to remove my boots. As I did so and took them outside the porch he crashed a coconut on the steps, then picked up the largest piece and returned. I followed him.

The temple itself was dark and dirty. Smoky flares lighted up two altars before which priests were muttering prayers, tearing up green leaves and throwing the fragments on the ledge at the base of the idol.

I followed the tall native right to the foot of the altar; there I saw him place his portion of coconut beside many other half-nuts, each holding two bananas and a tender leaf, which is eaten as food by the Malays. The priest blessed them and offered them to the idol, which was fully revealed for a few seconds by the light of a torch.

Each man then claimed his fruit and nut, together with a pinch of powder-like sandalwood ash. With this he touched his tongue and head, and made three white lines on his forehead and neck. Then he prostrated himself as if for the exercise performed in physical drill in response to the command, "On the hands, down."

Many of these men are very wealthy and ordinarily wear European dress, but during the last three days they have been wearing nothing but gold ornaments around neck and arms and a snowy white loin cloth thrown into strong relief by their shining black skins and jet black hair.

The idol was brought back in torch-light procession on Sunday night. On Monday the natives practiced the craziest feats of endurance—indeed, I could hardly believe the evidence of my own eyes.

In the temple, where the air was fetid with the smell of burning sandalwood and perspiring humanity, were men with hundreds of little darts sticking into the body, wearing shoes containing spikes which penetrated deep into the foot, and drawing wagons containing offerings of fruit for the idols by cords attached to fish-hooks stuck in the flesh of the back. The face of each of these men was the personification of agony.

Pleasant Land of Holland.

The golden glory of kingcups growing in generous masses. Wide, wide stretches of meadow land intersected with blue waterways whose edges are fringed with silver where the light falls.

Black and white cows grazing peacefully; numerous families of little pigs following close at the heels of large black and white cows; the whitest of white lambs at play.

The dark form of windmills silhouetted against the horizon. In place of hedges, long straight rows or avenues of poplars in spring dress of yellow-green. Clumps of fuzzy-headed willows down by the water's edge or sharing with the poplars the duty of forming boundary lines between meadows.

Little hamlets with red-roofed cottages showing gayly out of orchards full of snowy blossom. Blue-bloused peasants at work in the fields, or moving in leisurely fashion along the dykes, pushing before them with long poles the slow-moving, brightly-painted barges.

These are some of the things that catch our attention as our train moves through Holland on a day in spring.—Christian Science Monitor.

Medical Advice for Sailors.

All ships at sea within a wide radius of New York may obtain free medical advice by wireless telegraphy, says Radio News (New York). This free dispensary is the first of its kind in the world. It will be available for hundreds of ships in New York harbor, up and down the Atlantic coast and for half-way across the Atlantic. Except for the great liners few ships carry doctors, but practically all are equipped with radio. The new service will be carried on by the Seaman's Church Institute in South street, which meets all the expenses of the undertaking.

New Colors.

I see that one of the latest colors is called "mutton-fat jade." I am now waiting in fear and trembling for chicken-gizzard gray, cat's-meat pink and chewed gooseberry-skin cerise.—Daily Herald, London.

"Fiasco" Meant Failure.

Fiasco is the Italian word for a bottle or flask. It is said that the Venetian glassblowers, in making their beautiful glassware, when they discovered a flaw in the bulb would convert it into an ordinary flask or fiasco, whence fiasco came to mean a failure.

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GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, September 17th, 1921.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of MICHAEL J. CURRAN, of full age, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

CORNELIUS M. CURRAN.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, October 8th, 1921.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the estates of CATHERINE HARRINGTON, MARY HARRINGTON, MARGARET HARRINGTON and MICHAEL HARRINGTON, minors, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claim against said wards are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

DANIEL DWYER.

10-8

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, October 3, 1921.

Estate of ALLEX ERNST

CHARLES A. NEGUS, Guardian of the person and estate of ALLEX ERNST, (minor) presents his account with the estate of his ward for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 7th day of November at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice there of be published for fourteen days once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

10-8

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, October 3, 1921.

Estate of ALVIN C. ERNST

ALBERT L. ANDERSON, Administrator of the estate of ALVIN C. ERNST, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents his final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance and the same is received and referred to the 7th day of November at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham for consideration, and it is ordered that notice there of be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

10-8

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., October 8, 1921.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of his late wife, MATILDA MOTT, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

LORENZO B. MOTT, Administrator.

10-8

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., October 8, 1921.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Executors of the last will and testament of MARY ELIZABETH SMITH, late of the town of New Shoreham, deceased, which will has been admitted to probate by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, hereby gives notice that they have accepted said trust and have given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

EMERY A. DICKENS,
JOSHUA P. SMITH, Executors.

10-8

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912

of Newport Mercury, published weekly, at Newport R. I., for October 1, 1921.

State of Rhode Island, ss.
County of Newport.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared Alvah H. Sanborn, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor of the Newport Mercury, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the name and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:

Name of Post Office Address
Publisher, Mercury Publishing Co., Newport, R. I.
Editor, Alvah H. Sanborn, Newport, R. I.
Managing Editor, Alvah H. Sanborn, Newport, R. I.
Business Manager, Alvah H. Sanborn, Newport, R. I.

2. That the owners are: (Give names and addresses of individual owners, or, if a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of the total amount of stock)

MERCURY PUBLISHING COMPANY
Alvah H. Sanborn, Newport, R. I.
Isabella H. Sanborn, Newport, R. I.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent. or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state). None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the book of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also, that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bond or other securities than as so stated by him.

Alvah H. Sanborn, Editor.
(Signature of editor, publisher, business manager or owner.)

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 5th day of October, 1921.

(Seal) Packer Braman.
(My commission expires June 20, 1923.)

The "Sensible" Marriage.

The most sensible women always make the most foolish marriages. They are unused to feeling anything, and so the first little 'come hither' look in any man's eye completely bowls them over.—From "Women and Children," by Hugh de Sélincourt.

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